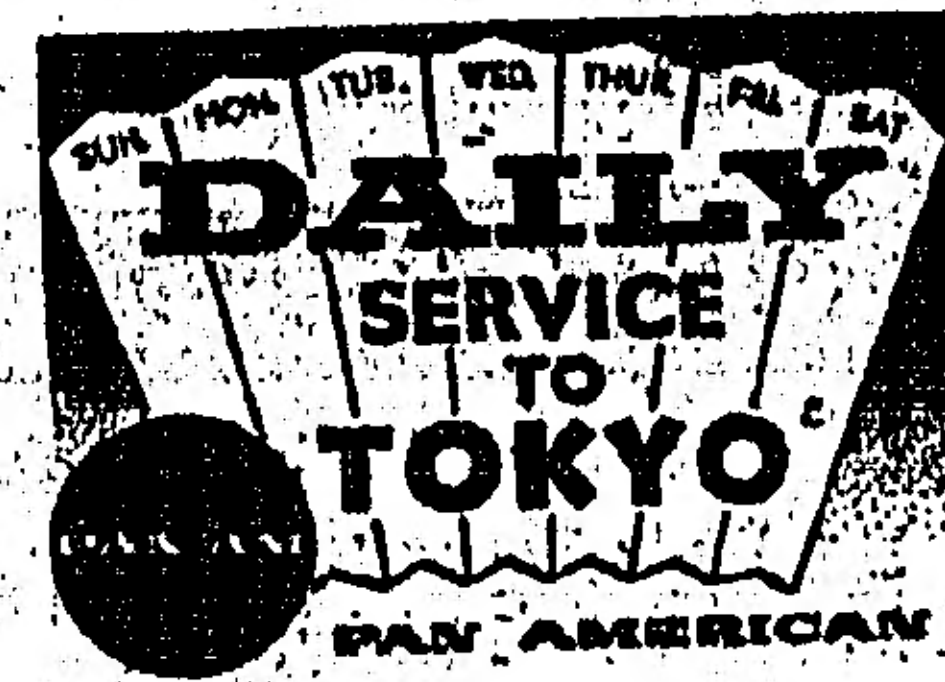




# CHINA



# MAIL



No. 87400

SATURDAY, JULY 4, 1959.

Price 30 Cents

## Comment Of The Day

### An Innovation

It is pleasing to note that Government in its search for new members for the two legislative bodies, is not confining itself to those with the qualifications of age and experience. The long Council appointments which were a feature of the Grantham administration seem to have resulted in a dearth of promising young candidates. There is a well come exception, however, in the appointment of Mr. John Marden to the Urban Council. And the promotion of four distinguished citizens to the Legislative Council last week will mean more vacancies which, with careful selection, can be filled from the ranks of the younger leaders of the community.

We reminded readers last week that the training ground for these positions were the various committees which Government has set up over the years to assist on various local problems. There is no prescribed ladder of promotion such as recent appointments suggest. But there is merit in the idea of familiarising the most promising leaders of tomorrow in the more junior council and it is reasonable to expect a man who has made a success of his appointment to the Urban Council to be promoted to Leg. Co.

A last week—in a letter to the China Mail—was that elected members to the Urban Council should not be overlooked for nomination to the senior House. As a constitutional change, Government is unlikely to agree to the idea. The community has made it clear often enough that it is interested in no radical change, that it is content to be governed by the most able men and that its main concern is to perpetuate conditions which would be most beneficial to the economic well-being of the Colony. Allowing for this mood, however, there seems to be no harm in experimenting with innovations of the kind suggested by the correspondent, Dr. Peter Lee—if it only means widening the choice of candidates for voluntary public service.

## Water Hours Increase Two Supply Periods A Day

The Government announced this morning that official water supply hours will be increased from the present ten hours a day to 13 hours a day as from Monday.

They also announced the morning and evening hours during which water will be available.

All districts will get their supply from 8 a.m. to 12 noon and again from 4.30 p.m. to 11.30 p.m.

A Government spokesman said the new hours have been made possible by the increased water storage in the Colony's reservoirs following last month's record June rainfall.

Following the rain the Colony was often getting more than the official daily supply. And when the reservoirs overflowed, the Colony had a full-day supply.

But an announcement on the new official mid-summer hours was deferred because of high consumption on days when the Colony got the unofficial water "bonus."

## COURT BATTLE OVER INGRID'S CHILDREN

Rome, July 3. An Italian judge today adjourned until October 14 a petition by Italian film director Roberto Rossellini for permanent custody of his three children by Swedish actress Ingrid Bergman.

Miss Bergman, who lives at Chislehurst, near Paris, was granted temporary custody by the judge, Dr. Alberto Virgilio, last March.

At today's hearing, Signor Rossellini's lawyer asked that a copy of yesterday's decision by the Rome Appeals Court be added to the documents of the case. The Appeals Court ruled that Rossellini's petition for annulment of his 1950 Mexican marriage to Miss Bergman was inadmissible.

This ruling reversing a lower court decision a year ago, means that Signor Rossellini and Miss Bergman are still husband and wife under Italian law.

Miss Bergman, who married Dr. Lars Schmidt, a Swedish theatrical producer, in London last December, asked through her lawyer today that Signor Rossellini be questioned at the next hearing. —China Mail Special.

## Found Father's Cooked Head In Cupboard

Kampala, July 3. A young son of Musoga tribesman Zafari Sudi was looking for food when he found his father's head — cooked — in the food cupboard.

Police arrested Zafari's wife and three men and charged them with killing and eating him. Today, Kampala magistrate J. Hunter remanded them in custody. The preliminary inquiry showed that Elizabeth Mudimba and Zafari had

been happily married for 22 years and had nine children. But when Zafari returned home and found the three men there, there was a fight and he was killed. The four decided the best way to dispose of the body was to eat it. They cooked it and ate all but the head and a leg in one sitting. The head was hidden in the larder, but was discovered by the young boy, who ran screaming to neighbours. —UPI.

## THREE KILLED IN TANKER COLLISION

Sete, Southern France, July 3. Three people including a British yachtsman were killed here today when a damaged Italian tanker collided with the yacht in a canal and spread burning oil across the water.

The yachtsman was identified by police as Lesley Arthur Harris, of the London-registered yacht Banbuba. The other reported victims were crew of the blazing 3,155-ton tanker Ombrina.

Three freighters were also set ablaze. They were towed to open water and the fires extinguished.

Blowing clouds of black smoke rose over Sete when the Ombrina struck a pillar of a swing bridge spanning the canal through Sete, opening a breach in the town's hull and spreading oil over the canal, which caught fire.

The tanker collided with the British yacht, moored at the quayside. A lighted gas stove on board the yacht was believed to have set fire to the oil.

Within seconds the canal was transformed into a holocaust for dozens of yards in both directions. Gas accumulating in drains emptying into the canal exploded and people fled in panic from the canal side.

The blaze spread to three moored freighters, the Jacques Schaffner (French—2,053 tons), the Tossola (French—1,020 tons), and the Stille (Moroccan—408 tons) which put out into open water with their superstructure ablaze. The fire on these ships was quickly put out and they were reported out of danger.

## 'We Want 500 Pretty Frauleins'

Bonn, July 3. The Australian Immigration Minister, Mr. A. R. Downer, appealed here today for at least 500 attractive German girls to emigrate to Australia in the next twelve months.

Australian men "will jump at the chance to marry them," he said.

Addressing a press conference towards the end of a four-day visit to Bonn and Cologne as part of a European migration promotion tour, Mr. Downer said the Australian Government had decided to abolish a regulation on directed labour in future German migrants "will be free to accept any available employment and to move from one employer to another at will." —Reuters.

## Ghana Appeal

Accra, July 3. The Ghana Government today appealed to President de Gaulle to abandon France's reported plans to carry out nuclear tests in the Sahara desert. —Reuters.

## Move To Curb Political Activities Of Students

Singapore, July 3. The new Singapore Government today announced action aimed at curbing the political activities of subversive Chinese students.

Now regulations impose controls on the production and publication of school magazines. The principal must satisfy himself that a school magazine is not likely to prejudice the discipline of the school in the interests of Singapore.

He must appoint a teacher as adviser to the pupils' editorial board, and shall satisfy himself that the magazine is primarily concerned with school affairs and is circulating principally among students of the school. The first regulations, gazetted under the Education Ordinance, state that a principal shall be empowered to expel any student who "publishes, distributes or circulates, or attempts to publish, distribute or circulate, a school magazine without his prior approval."

Singapore students have in the past played an active and sometimes violent part in the island's politics. —Reuters.

## Hovercraft Makes Land Flight

London, July 3. Britain's "Flying Saucer," the Saunders Roe Hovercraft, today made a 20-foot high "contour flight" over land from Osborne Bay in the Isle of Wight.

A National Research Development Corporation spokesman here said the doughnut-shaped machine, which cruises at a height of about one foot, flew in from the sea and skinned over 20-foot high shrubs and scrub to a road about 75 yards from the sea.

It then reversed at a speed of 30 miles per hour and manoeuvred back over a sea without breaking the surface of the water or causing spray.

A corporation spokesman described this performance as "a great step forward in the development programme for this Hovercraft."

"It shows that the machine can now deal with sudden changes of surface on land or sea." —Reuters.

## New Member

Paris, July 3. The French Armed Forces Minister, Mr. Pierre Guillaumat, said here tonight that "France will soon be able to have its atomic tests, its atomic bombs, and through this, become the fourth power to join the atomic club." —Reuters.

## DALAI LAMA MAY GO TO JAPAN

London, July 3. Recent reports reaching London show that efforts are being made by the Dalai Lama's friends in Britain and other countries to arrange for him to move to Japan.

According to earlier reports from India, the Dalai Lama was likely to go to South Vietnam. It was later learned that he was not enthusiastic about it and then Cambodia was mentioned as the country to which he wanted to go.

Latest information available in London is that circles close to the Dalai Lama have offered to arrange for him to go to Japan and that his reply is being awaited. The same circles also hoped to arrange for the Dalai Lama to visit England later.

## Longstanding Contacts

England is probably the only country where the Dalai Lama, his mother or people in his entourage have so many longstanding friends and contacts. Some of the British figures formerly connected with the British-Indian mission at Lhasa it is learned, are helping in the contemplated arrangements for the transfer by the Dalai Lama of his home from India to Japan.

The New China News Agency reported from Lhasa today that 10 leading Tibetans detained in the Lhasa area during the uprising have been released after acknowledging "their traitorous crimes" and showing "a serious determination to turn over a new leaf." —AFP and Reuters.

## SOVIET DEPUTY PREMIER NOT WELCOMED

Detroit, July 3. The Mayor of Detroit today told the Secretary of State, Mr. Christian Herter, that he would give no official recognition to the Soviet First Deputy Premier, Mr. Frol Kozlov when he visits the city on Monday because the visit was "not in the public interest."

The Mayor, Mr. Louis J. Miriani, in a telegram to Mr. Herter said: "We humbly reiterate and advise that the Russian delegation's visit to our city is not in the public interest. We trust you will inform Mr. Kozlov of this Russian delegation of this."

A large portion of Detroit's population traces its ancestry to the eastern European countries. When Mr. Anastas Mikoyan, another Soviet First Deputy Premier visited here in January, he was hit by eggs thrown by the crowd.

Mr. Miriani referred to this in his telegram; and said: "Detroit has had one very unfortunate experience, and this you are well aware of. We do not wish to have this experience repeated." —Reuters.

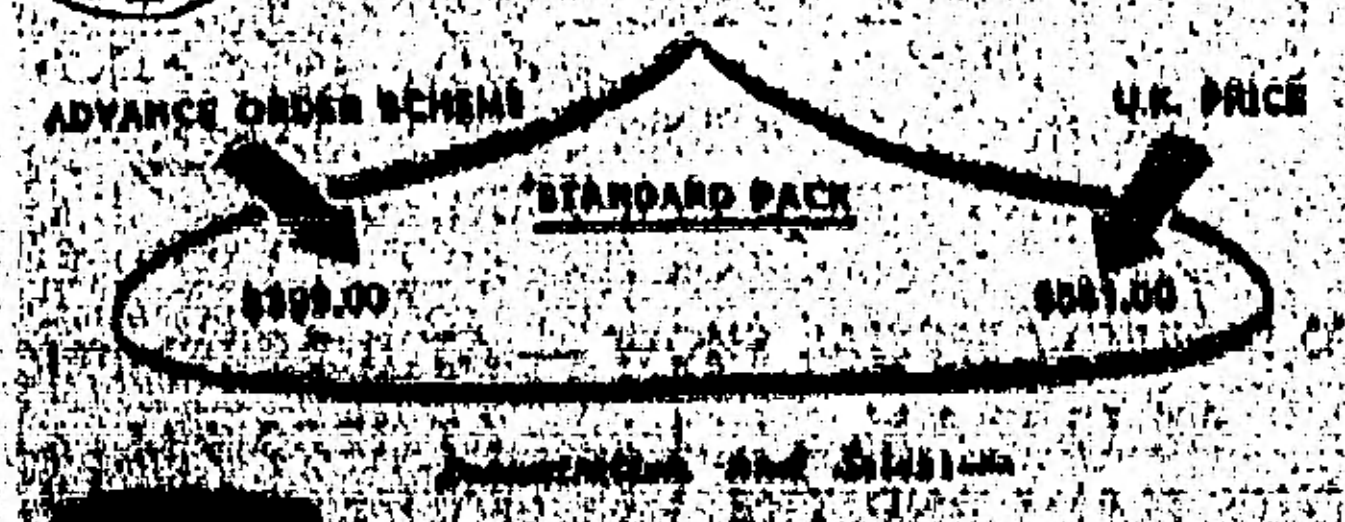
Small Pox Outbreak  
Djakarta, July 3. Seven people were today reported dead and 18 seriously ill in smallpox outbreaks in widely separated parts of Indonesia. —Reuters.

## The Kenwood Chef

WORLD'S MOST VERSATILE KITCHEN PREPARATION MACHINE

4 POWER OUTLETS

for 16 AVAILABLE ATTACHMENTS



There are so many things to see

Such lovely things, both East and West:  
Won't you fly there with me?

- \* From HONG KONG to EUROPE every Sunday, Wednesday & Friday.
- \* 7 flights a week to EUROPE from BOMBAY.
- \* Choice of stopovers in CALCUTTA, BOMBAY, BEIRUT, DAMASCUS, CAIRO, ROME, PRAQUE, DUSSELDORF, ZURICH, GENEVA, PARIS.
- \* 3 flights a week from HONG KONG to TOKYO.
- \* Choice of First & Tourist Class.
- \* Every First Class seat a full Stumbarrette.
- \* Easy connections to cities all over the world.
- \* Wonderful Super-G Constellation flights and Radar comfort.

AIR-INDIA International



## BACARDI Carta Blanca RUM



"BACARDI COCKTAIL"  
1 measure Bacardi Rum  
Juice of 1/2 lime (or lemon)  
2 dashes Grenadine Syrup  
Shake well with cracked ice and strain.

Imported by CALDECK, MACGREGOR & CO., LTD.  
2 Queen Road "H.K."



## KING'S PRINCESS

★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★

The Year's Tenderest Love Story... It Will Break Your Heart... Then Mend It Again... In An Ending You'll Never Forget!

"BEST ACTRESS" AWARD (Vienna Film Festival)

IT TALKS STRAIGHT TALK AND FEELS REAL FEELINGS

...the grasping  
...the grip  
...the grip  
...the grip

SOPHIA LOREN ANTHONY QUINN

The Black Orchid

THIS IS A PICTURE FOR ALL THE FAMILY!

At PRINCESS — Free "Phillips" Milk Of Magnesia Samples to All Patrons

## PRINCESS

WEEK-END MORNING &amp; MATINEE SHOWS

TO-DAY At 12.30 p.m. Olivia de Havilland • Robert Mitchum • Frank Sinatra in "NOT AS A STRANGER"

TO-MORROW At 11.00 a.m. Paramount Presents "POPEYE THE SAILOR" TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS

TO-MORROW At 12.30 p.m. Paramount Presents Danny Kaye in "THE COURT JESTER"

At Reduced Prices: 70 Cts., \$1.00 &amp; \$1.50

## KING'S

SUNDAY MORNING SHOW

TO-MORROW At 11.00 a.m.

At Reduced Prices

"WARNER BROS. TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS"

## ROXY &amp; BROADWAY

★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★

At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 &amp; 9.30 P.M.

20th CENTURY-FOX presents

The big laugh story of a desert island honeymoon!

Love and Laughter on a

VIRGIN ISLAND

JOHN CASSAVETES VIRGINIA MASKELL SIDNEY POITIER In Eastman Colour

BROADWAY: 5 Shows To-morrow, Extra Performance of "VIRGIN ISLAND" At 12.15 p.m.

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW • AT REDUCED PRICES

ROXY: At 12.00 Noon  
Montgomery CLIFF  
Elizabeth TAYLOR

"A PLACE IN THE SUN"  
A Paramount Picture

BROADWAY: At 11.00 a.m.  
LATEST  
FOX  
TECHNICOLOR  
CARTOONS  
PROGRAMME

## HOOVER GALA

TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 and 9.30 P.M.

Winner of Asian Film Festival Award AS THE BEST PICTURE OF THE YEAR



"THE KINGDOM AND THE BEAUTY"

Starring LIN DAI • CHAO LEI

Eastman Color

English Sub-Titles

Oriental splendour of Court Life in the Ming Dynasty first time revealed on the screen!!!

Special Matinee At Reduced Admission To-morrow  
Cala Theatre at 11.00 a.m.  
Walt Disney's COLOR CARTOONS

Cala Theatre at 12.15 p.m.  
Marlon Brando • Joan Simmons in "DESIRE"

## FILMS CURRENT &amp; COMING by ANTHONY FULLER

FOR the London premier of Virgin Island (Rox and Broadway) they paraded a huge ugly Victorian brass bed through the streets. I wondered why until I saw the film for myself, and then the reason dawned upon me. This Victorian brass bed is the raison d'être of the film.

The English love old things; old houses, old monuments, old customs, and old ale; but above all, old jokes. And the one about a honeymoon couple climbing into bed, and bed spring going "pong" delights them no end.

Grandfather laughed at it while Granny protested not to notice. Father laughed at it, and now the present generation still finds it funny.

The film was extraordinarily successful in England. In a way, I can understand that. It is naive to a point of ultra sophistication. It goes away with murder because it is so naive. It is as simple as Simon, and as colourful as a holiday postcard. John Cassavetes falls in love with Virginia Maskell, the virgin on the Virgin Islands.

Virginia dives off a ship to escape a Virgin Island edition of a Hongkong mother, and bullies Consul-General Colin Gordon into conducting a marriage ceremony.

Sidney Poitier turns up and is very helpful, and this gay, dark escape story unfolds its uncomplicated plot.

A kind of Robinson Crusoe existence; even a Robinson Crusoe angle with Sidney Poitier playing a twentieth-century Man Friday.

Pat Jackson directed the film, and I think that his excellent eye for the seascapes, and his sympathetic appreciation of the atmosphere of the West Indies, accounts for the film's extraordinary success in England, including quite a few raves from the critics.

On the other hand, you have to reckon on walking out of a London fog, smacking down your 3s 6d, and diving right into the limpid blue waters around the Virgin Islands.

There it is, then, as artless as Suzy Wong, or maybe as artful. I can't make up my mind.

★★★  
YOU could, if you liked, call this Sentimental Week at the films, because The Black Orchid (King's and Princess) is another film which settles its problems in a sentimental rather than a factual manner.

Sophia Loren is a gangster's widow, and the opening shots show her as beautiful as ever, but as bitter as gall.

Anthony Quinn is a widower who is literally worshipped by his grown up daughter who is prepared to sacrifice her own marriage on the altar of her affection for her father.

Sophia Loren has a young son at a sort of training farm, where it is hoped his potential mobster instincts will be directed into more social channels.

Now all this is straightforward enough, providing you permit the licence we all more or less grant to our modern Homers of the Kingdom of Celluloid. But the difference is, the roles are allocated on the understanding that they represent a section of the Italian community in New York. It follows then that all that is done, is done under the influence of the Catholic Church.

In fact, the characters are right up against the fundamentals of belief. For them there can be no rationalising of affairs. No legal acquiescence with faith, no rationalising with subjective merits or demerits. A thing is not right or wrong; it is a question of good or evil.

Now for goodness sake do not imagine that the film is heavy on that account; the problem is posed much better by Graham Greene in Brighton Rock, and settled much more satisfactorily. My chief complaint is, "The Black Orchid" dodges the issue, and slides round it in typical Hollywood fashion.

The script is unusually powerful, and provides some excellent opportunities for Sophia Loren and Anthony Quinn. Regarding Quinn, I have seen quite a lot of him lately, and you will be, I think, particularly struck by the actor's performance in the scene where he proposes to his daughter. During the ordering of a couple of ice-cream cones, his very style stamps him exclusive, and above the ordinary run-of-the-mill. This film does nothing else; it will



Virginia Maskell and Sidney Poitier in a scene from "Virgin Island".

reveal beyond doubt that Quinn is an extraordinary sensitive performer, and I for one, am waiting for the film that is going to put him right on top.

Well, all the complications I have mentioned build up until the situation seems hopeless. Then suddenly someone gets the bright idea of going to church. And that settles it. Within a quarter of an hour, of hearing Mass, they are sitting down to eating garlic sausages without a care in the world.

Now only the fool says within his heart there is no God. And although a film review might be an unusual place to discuss such problems, I must point out that the film introduces them.

And if I am aware of anything, I have long been aware that the whole world is crying out for something to believe in. Even our youngsters are idolising guitar swinging cranks because (and who knows better than 17) youngsters must have heroes.

My point is this. "The Black Orchid" gives the impression that life's problems can be solved by going to church, and a little miracle is waiting around every corner.

What prayer can really do is to give the weakling strength. The coward, courage. The graceless, grace. And if I can place this in a movie column, not that the bitter cup be taken from our lips, but that we have the courage to sip it.

★★★  
"PASSIONATE SUMMER" (Lee and Astor) also takes us to the West Indies, in fact to a progressive school where stodgy Bill Travers is the centre of romantic interest, if a triangle has a centre, for there is the headmaster's wife; the school's problem pupil; and a neurotic air-hostess.

Taking the cast one by one, you have a pretty adequate lot, for individually, they have a few film scraps under their belts. Virginia McKenna we know from her films shown in Hongkong, and "Passionate Summer" has her cast as an air-hostess in love with Travers. Alexander Knox we have seen in some good films, and we are to see him in some better. Yvonne Mitchell can handle a difficult role, but the truth is, in this film they don't get away with it.

Richard (Susy Wong) Mason wrote the tale, and as we know, he can convey novelistic atmosphere anywhere. Nor need we be snobbish about it, for the popular novelistic has a place in the cinema.

What they have tried to do here is to get over the popular film, the celluloid equivalent of the paper-backed novel with a lurid cover.

That is quite all right so long as you know what you are doing, but trips must have its experts no less than civil. As a matter of fact, the plot is equally as good as "Ten and Sympathy," a direct pinch from Young Woodley, or any of Young Miss Sagan's novels.

Where it falls down is in the making.

No one is more anxious than I to see a British film score,

But if you enter this market, you have to know what you are about.

Television has provided quite a few lovely successes for our young men at home; but unfortunately a TV producer is not a film producer by a long chalk.

Further to that, the world is a larger place than the home, as provided by Shepherds Bush Studios and the lush bar at Pinewood. And the audience is provided by people

quite different from the mutual admiration groups found in these places.

The story is all right; the cast are competent. But the making is all wrong; the matching up is dreadful at times.

Hongkong is now recognised as being the showplace for films, in every sense of the word, and what gets by is just not good enough here, where the world's best are released often before their home markets see them!

## FILM BRIEFS

Petition — from 500 girls: "Dear Mr Bogarde, Please come back to England and English films after making the Franz Liszt Story in Hollywood." The petition is signed by the 500 and is beautifully produced with a photograph of Dirk Bogarde on the cover.

Outstanding Song of the Year: In The Ivor Novello Awards, presented recently was Peter Hart's "The Wind Cannot Read."

After all the rave notices that July is here, says Sheikh Chandan, who left his native India 20 years ago to become an actor in Britain. He went back to India recently to film on location at Jaipur in NORTH WEST FRONTIER. But he says: "I don't go for this Indian weather any more. Give me the English climate."

and father have, it must be admitted, something to do with this. They made sure Harry did not hear or read too much of her success.

Indian actor Sham Chowdhary must have the biggest feet in India. He plays an Indian soldier in NORTH WEST FRONTIER but no boots large enough can be found for him in either Delhi or Jaipur — he takes size twelve.

Oh To Be In England, now that July is here, says Sheikh Chandan, who left his native India 20 years ago to become an actor in Britain. He went back to India recently to film on location at Jaipur in NORTH WEST FRONTIER. But he says: "I don't go for this Indian weather any more. Give me the English climate."

## NEW FILMS AT A GLANCE

## SHOWING

STAR & METROPOLE: "The Great Dictator" Charles Chaplin in his greatest political-comedy farce. Also Pauline Goddard and Jack Oakie.

HOOVER & GALA: "The Kingdom and the Beauty" Lin Dai and Chao Lei. Beautiful film with a beautiful cast.

LEE & ASTOR: "Passionate Summer" Richard Mason novel made into a turgid picture. Has a plot a schoolmaster caught up in romance, neurotic and otherwise. Virginia McKenna; Bill Travers; Yvonne Mitchell; and Alexander Knox.

ROXY & BROADWAY: "Virgin Island" Popular escape film which has a naive-sophisticated plot. In which John Cassavetes and Virginia Maskell play a couple of Crusoes, with Sidney Poitier providing a good-natured Man Friday role. Plot centres around a Victorian brass bed. Eastman Colour.

KING'S & PRINCESS: "The Black Orchid" Tale of the Italian Community in New York. Has Sophia Loren as embittered gangster's widow; Anthony Quinn as widower; and the problem their children bring. Very sentimental, but provides excellent opportunities for Quinn and La Loren.

## COMING

STAR & METROPOLE: "The Restless Years" Small town drama, concerning a community with a long dirty tongue, and its effect upon the lives of a couple of youngsters. Rated very good. John Saxton and Sandra Dee.

HOOVER & GALA: "Green Mania" Andy Hoggan and Anthony Perkins in a film of great beauty and rare plot. Has Audrey Hepburn raised in a forest into which Perkins happens to come. Most unusual film for years.

and the other coloured, Janella Moore. Very moving drama. Also Susan Palmer.

ROXY & BROADWAY: "Say One For Me" Has Bing Crosby as Father. Conroy Debbie Reynolds saw at the peak of her popularity; and Robert Wagner. Blue entertainment all the way. De Luxe and Stereophonic Sound.

KING'S & PRINCESS: "Middle of the Night" Problem posed and resolved in a drama. A middle-aged man marries a girl younger than his own daughter. Gives fine acting opportunities to Kim Novak and Fredric March.

## Lee Astor

TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 &amp; 9.30 P.M.

PASSIONATE SUMMER  
In EASTMAN COLOUR  
MCKENNA • TRAVERS • MITCHELL  
ALEXANDER KNOX CARL MORGAN

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW

LEE THEATRE AT 11.00 A.M. ASTOR THEATRE AT 11.00 A.M.  
CARTOONS AND 3 REELER MIGHTY MOUSE  
AT 12.30 P.M. AT 12.30 P.M.  
QUENTIN DURWARD A WIDOW'S BEAR

NEXT CHANGE

MONEY WOMEN AND GUNS  
LEE THEATRE AT 11.00 A.M. ASTOR THEATRE AT 11.00 A.M.  
CARTOONS AND 3 REELER MIGHTY MOUSE  
AT 12.30 P.M. AT 12.30 P.M.  
QUENTIN DURWARD A WIDOW'S BEAR

## STAR METROPOLE

2nd TRIUMPHANT WEEK  
NOW SHOWING THE 11TH DAY  
Owing to length of picture please note change of times:  
AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.40 P.M.

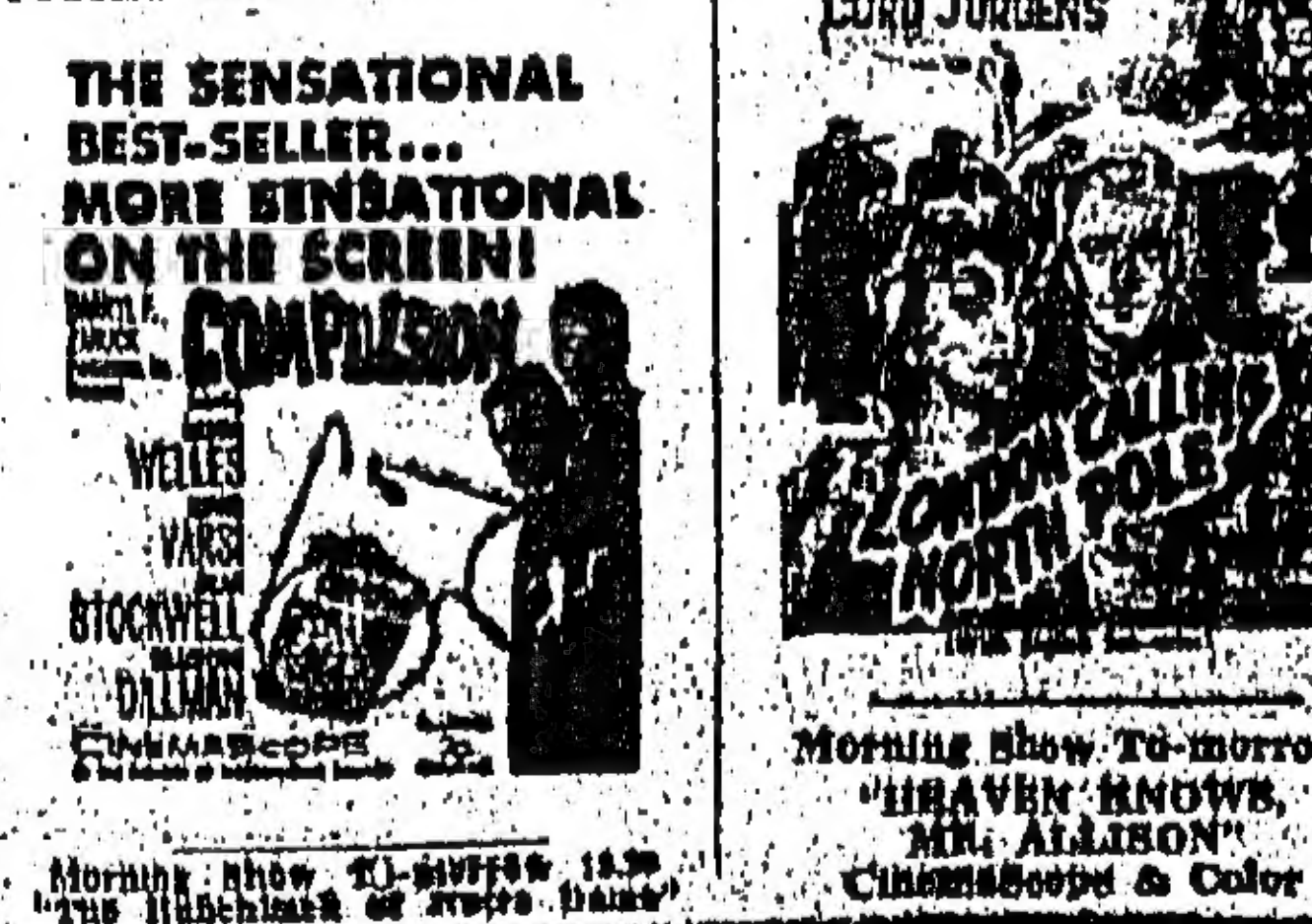


TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW • AT REDUCED PRICES  
STAR: At 11.00 a.m. FOX  
LATEST TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS PROGRAMME.  
STAR: At 12.30 p.m. TYRONE POWER  
Charles LAUGHTON  
Mariene DIETRICH  
In "WITNESS FOR THE PROSECUTION"  
Released thru United Artists

METROPOLE: At 11.00 a.m. PARAMOUNT  
James STEWART  
Doris DAY  
In "THE MAN WHO KNEW TOO MUCH"  
In VistaVision & Technicolor

## ORIENTAL MAJESTIC

SHOWING TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.  
STORY FROM THE WORLD'S FAMOUS NOVELLA STUDY IN YOUTH'S REBELLION!!!



THE SENSATIONAL BEST-SELLER... MORE SENSATIONAL ON THE SCREEN!  
Dawn ADAMS  
Curd JURGENS

SHOWING TODAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

THE FLAME AND THE ARROW  
TONY CURTIS  
SIDNEY POITIER

HONGKONG CENSORBOARD REMARKS: NOT SUITABLE FOR CHILDREN

TO-MORROW SPECIAL SHOW • AT REDUCED PRICES  
AT 10.45 A.M. AT 12.30 P.M.  
"THE FLAME AND THE ARROW" WITH TONY CURTIS



## STATE

— TO-DAY —  
At 2.30, 5.15, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m.



Sunday Morning Show  
At 12.15 p.m.  
"THE KENTUCKIAN"  
Starring: Burt Lancaster  
Diana Lynn  
In CinemaScope

## CAPITOL

— SHOWING TO-DAY —  
At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30  
& 9.30 P.M.



TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW  
At 11.00 A.M.  
U.I. COLOR CARTOONS  
At 12.30 P.M.  
ALAN LADD in  
"BOY ON A DOG"



COMING TO THE  
**LEE & ASTOR**

**FRENCH-RESTAURANT**  
**Cafe de PARIS**

FRENCH CUISINE  
FRENCH ATMOSPHERE

8 Queen's Road, C.  
Hong Kong.  
Reservation 26002.

DINNER DANCE NIGHTLY  
with  
**EDDIE BOLA and his FRENCH COMBO**  
and **GRACE ARCHER** Vocalist

Member of Diners' Club  
Member of American Express Credit Plan  
Member of Pindars Services Ltd.

HIGHLIGHTS FROM THE SATURDAY MAIL FOREIGN AND COMMONWEALTH NEWS DESK

## NOW IT'S 'CAT SITTERS'

DOG, SNAKE IN  
FIGHT TO DEATH

This dramatic picture shows a fight to death between a cattle dog and an 11' 3" rock python in the Northern Territory, Australia.  
The dog, Tiger, won the fight.  
He grabbed the python by the back of the neck and crushed it to death with his teeth.  
Tiger belongs to Darwin Safari Camp.  
He had his contest with the python a few miles from the camp, 120 miles east of Darwin.

BABY BOOM  
IN U.S. FORCES  
IN EUROPE

Frankfurt.

Military hospitals in Europe, or more precisely their maternity wards, have their work cut out these days:

There's a baby boom in U.S. Army and Air Force communities in the European command.

Since 1954 the annual total of babies born to wives of American military personnel in Europe has nearly doubled—from 13,403 to 23,703 last year.

## Restrictions

Separate army and air force figures in those years show the following increases:

Army: 1954—3,193, 1955—11,341, 1956—14,197, 1957—16,406, 1958—16,308.  
Air Force: 1954—5,210, 1955—5,357, 1956—7,309, 1957—8,209, 1958—7,395.

The annual totals were 13,403, 16,608, 21,410, 23,615, and 23,703.

Reasons for the baby boom are considered to be an easing of military restrictions on personnel having their dependents join them in Europe, an increase in the number of marriages between Americans and foreign women, and the low cost—\$1.75 a day—in military hospitals.

Whether the increase in military wives in Europe and the subsequent increase in newborns is good or bad for morale and efficiency is a matter of some controversy.

## Evacuation

As far as actual personnel in Europe are concerned, it's a pretty good thing.

Some others, mainly lawmakers in the United States, however, consider that too many dependents in Europe raise evacuation difficulties if a crisis should arise and lower combat efficiency.

The cost is high as well, as Frederick Ayer, special assistant to the Secretary of the Air Force, said some time ago. General Henry J. Hodges, the just-retired Commander-in-Chief of the U.S. Army in Europe, had other ideas.

"The efficiency of the army overseas is closely related to the presence of dependents," he stated.

"If we are to keep the type of men we want in the military,

there's no doubt but what we must permit them to bring their families with them when they serve in overseas areas."

## Separations

Hodges went on to say that long separations of fighting men and their families tend to make the men more irresponsible and upset them.

Official spokesmen have little to say on the evacuation matter. It is well known, though, that the military in Europe has well arranged evacuation plans ready to go into operation if necessary and the fact that more babies are being born doesn't much affect these plans.

Because of low hospital costs and the cheaper infant foods in military shopping centres, many American wives join their husbands overseas with family-raising budgets in mind.

But increasing marriages between servicemen and foreign girls, with most of these servicemen between 20 and 30 years old, has also contributed to the baby boom.

Statistics figures show that men in this age group father the most children in the U.S.

For some years after the war, servicemen were forbidden to fraternize with foreign girls.

Last year, and only in the European Army command, about 6,000 soldiers married girls they met while serving overseas, mainly in Germany and England.—UPI.

BATTLE AT  
TWO MPH

Epsom.

The sports-car driving colonel raced the cowherd after a battle at two miles per hour in the midst of a pack of cows.

Col. Charles Hughes, 63, won £30 from cowherd Frank Murrells because Murrells denied his shiny car with a stick.

Hughes said he slowed to "walking cow pace, two to four mph" when he saw the herd on the road.

Murrells said the sports car motor was "upsetting the cows," —UPI.

AN OUTLAW'S LIFE ON  
THE DOWNS

London.  
THREE teenagers who left promising jobs and good families for an outlaw's life received a total of four years in jail.

James Milson and David Poole, both 19 and 17-year-old Olive Wainwright were convicted on three counts of theft and burglary.  
Milson, the gang's leader, received 18 months and his

two lieutenants 18 months each.  
The court was told the three youths left their suburban homes and picked a task on the rolling Downs south of London, from where they could see in all directions for miles.

They stole food and blankets and enough cash to feed to just three months. Then armed with a knife, and an

The Idea  
Came  
From  
Baby  
Sitting!

New York.  
MODERN living is in a new breakthrough. Now we get sitters for cats. Think right, cat sitters to answer the meows of felines forsaken by vacationing owners.

Mrs Judith S. Schofield, who invented the institution of cat sitting, admits she got the idea from baby sitting. As far as is known, this is the only organized cat sitting effort in the world. It is one of the many activities of the Save A Cat League, Inc. of which Mrs Schofield is president.

The idea is that if you're going on vacation you leave the kitty at home, in the house or apartment, and the sitter comes in—usually twice a day—and feeds it, changes its pan, and plays with it a little. The service comes in two handy sizes—you can hire a sitter, or you can engage in reciprocal cat sitting.

## Volunteered

The hired sitter will charge usually \$1.50 a day plus car fare. He is furnished from a pool of about 70 persons in the greater New York area who have volunteered to the League for such duty.

"The League tries to put you in touch with someone in your neighborhood who'll take care while you're on vacation—if you return the compliment."

"We just want to make clear that we take no responsibility for the people who do the sitting," Mrs Schofield said.

The Save A Cat League, a non-profit outfit incorporated in New York, was founded a year and a half ago by Mrs Schofield and five other ladies who decided to try to get other people worked up about the plight of homeless, starving cats. She says there are 100,000 stray cats in New York City.

## Finding Homes

The League's main activity is finding homes for the strays. It places 300 to 1,000 cats a year, she says. The League now has about 300 members.

"There is no such thing as an unplaceable cat," Mrs Schofield said. "We advertise that we have cats. Once we placed one that had only three legs. I had a girl come in asking for a six-week-old kitten, and she took an old beat-up tomcat with a cauliflower ear because he jumped in her arms, and made love to her. This kind of thing happens all the time. We've placed several with tails cut off."

Far from being an outfit of little old ladies with shawls, the League is composed mostly of married men and women in their 30's and 40's.

"We're interested," she said, "in hearing from people throughout the country who might be interested in starting local chapters."

Mrs Schofield is, of course, a cat lover, and her current cat, named Flapole, has gained some fame as an actor. He acted in eight performances of "The Barber of Seville" at the Metropolitan Opera House. Got paid \$10 a night and car fare.

"He's been very upcity since then," she said. "Throws his weight around with all the other cats." —UPI.

## AFTER-STOCKTAKING OFFER

MONDAY — TUESDAY — WEDNESDAY  
(6th, 7th & 8th July)

BIG ITEMS IN FURNISHINGS  
LIQUIDATED FROM STOCK

1. PALMA soft furnishing (Swiss) 48"  
Normal \$11.80 to \$13.80 a yd.  
**NOW \$5.80 & \$ 6.80**
2. BARK CLOTH (American) 48"  
Normal \$7.80 a yd.  
**NOW \$ 3.80**
3. NYLON Upholstery (American) 54"  
Normal \$34.00 a yd.  
**NOW \$19.80**
4. LUREX-NYLON Upholstery (American) 54"  
Normal \$30.00 a yd.  
**NOW \$ 9.80**

and  
"PEERLESS" MOTHPROOFED MOHAIR RUGS  
in four sizes.

ONE PRICE STORE

Man Yee Building

Tel. 37196

31a Pottinger Street



it wasn't  
feminine  
to know  
the time  
—until she had  
a Rolex

Lost in an ecstasy of living...  
Not gorgeous live life,  
With great big roses  
And furs...  
And cars waiting,  
And men, delectable men, waiting.  
What did she need with the time?  
It was a horrid, precise and completely unnecessary detail.  
It wasn't feminine...  
But one man.  
Who had the superbly masculine ability.  
To calculate, sometimes, that the thing a woman  
wants she doesn't want, is the one thing she does.  
Brought her a Rolex watch.

He was different from all the others.  
He came out of a cloud of admirers who all looked  
the same.  
With something new.  
A Rolex watch.  
And suddenly, it was a better idea than any the  
others had had.  
It was more personal than mink—and very beautiful.  
It was more feminine than cars—even though it  
was precision perfect.  
It was completely here.  
And she loved it.

**ROLEX**  
A landmark in the history of Time measurement



# HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



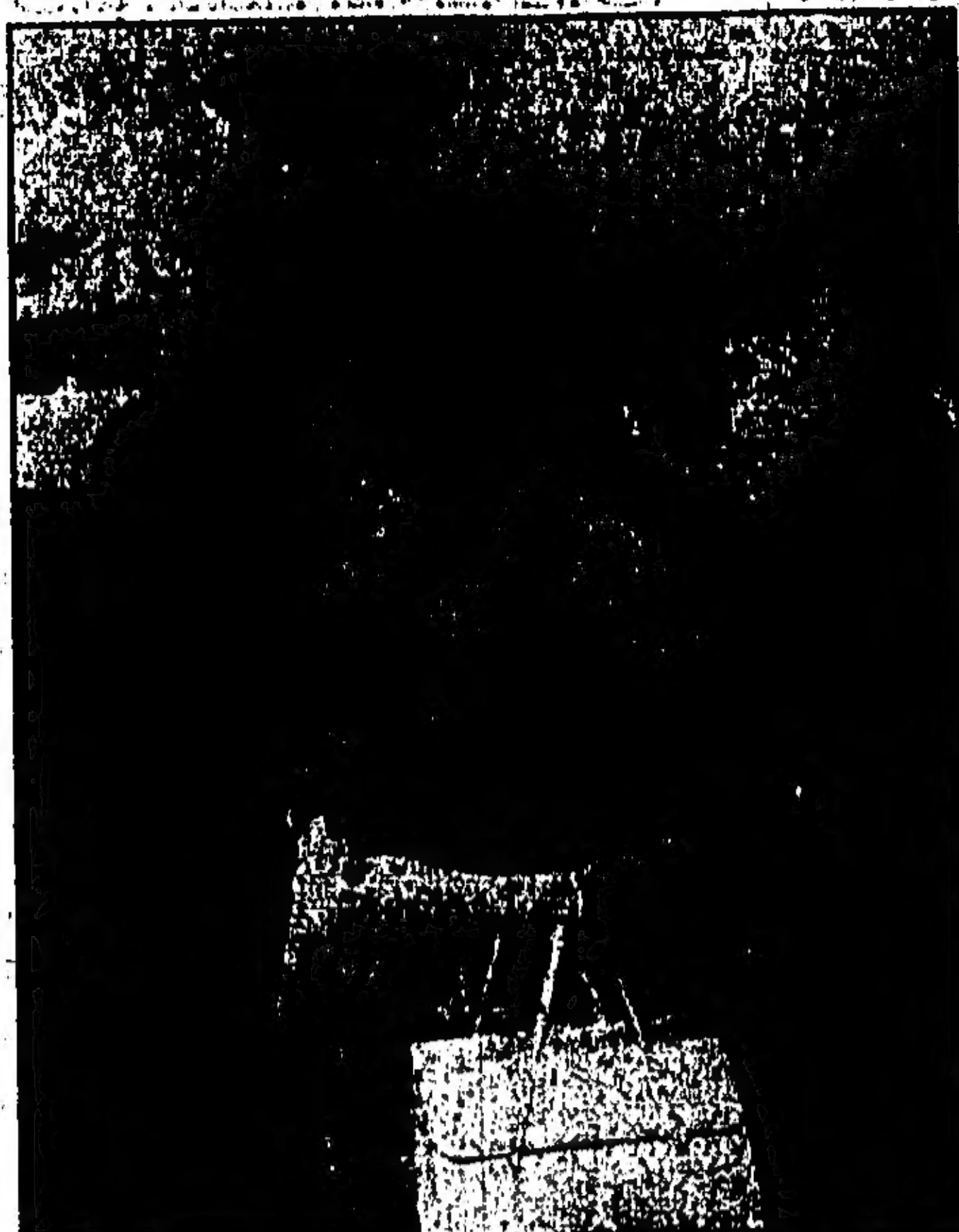
ABOVE: A TRAITOR SAYS GOODBYE—A passenger, puzzled by the excitement from reporters and photographers, turns to look at the man getting all the attention—crumpled-suited Klaus Fuchs, bound for East Germany from London.



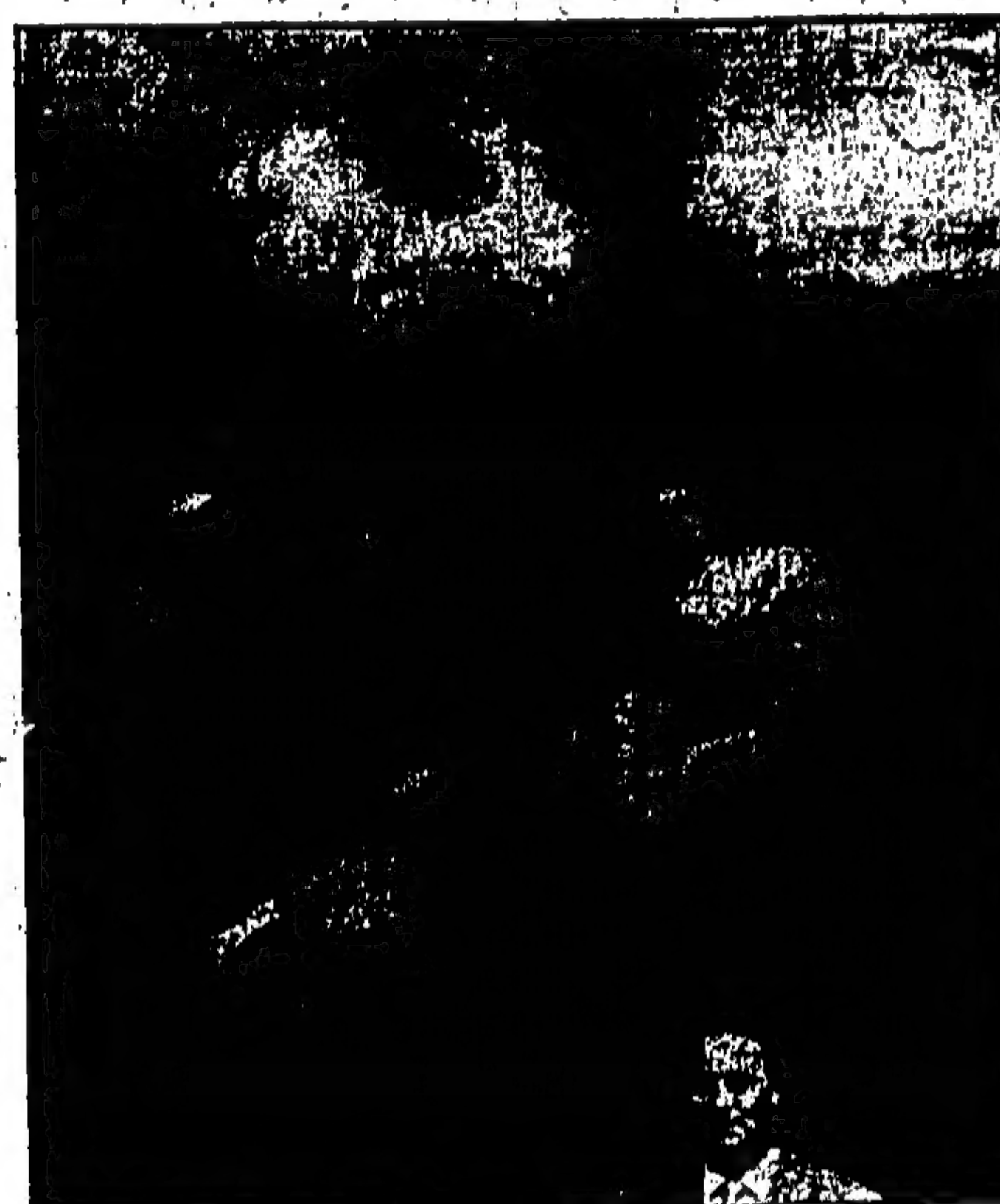
ABOVE: Troubled Labour leaders Ernest Bevin (left) and Hugh Gaitskell at the recent Press conference where they conceded a deepened pre-electoral split in the party over a difference in opinion on the official H-bomb policy. Previously a section of the party, led by powerful unionist Frank Cousins, refused to budge from their stand on unilateral abandonment of the bomb.

★

RIGHT: Serving fashion 'aces' at Hurlingham Club, London, are British tennis girls Miss Pat Ward (left) and Mrs Angela Buxton-Silk, pictured at the eve-of-Wimbledon reception given by the International Lawn Tennis Club of Great Britain.



ABOVE: Last stage of Princess Margaret's Channel Islands visit was a two-day visit to Jersey—she flew there, attending a session of the island parliament, the States, and returned to London the next day. For the arrival (shown here), she wore a polka-dotted "Gigi" hat and a salmon-pink coat with a matching dress.



ABOVE: London's position as capital of the world's art dealers was confirmed when the Rubens painting "Adoration of the Magi" fetched the world record price of £275,000 in Sotheby's salesrooms. Sold by the Duchess of Westminster to help meet death duties on the late Duke's estate, the auction took precisely two minutes, starting at £100,000 and going up in £5,000 jumps. Winner was London dealer Leonard Koettler, for an anonymous British principal. Picture shows dealer Koettler and the record painting.

★

RIGHT: The Prime Minister of New Zealand, Mr Walter Nash, with some of the 45 Asian students who were guests of honour at a dinner dance recently in Wellington.

★

LEFT BELOW: Sunday sunshine in the London area last week had nearly everybody relaxing out of doors—and it had still-honeymooning Eddie Fisher and Liz Taylor taking her two sons by Michael Wilding up the Thames on a hired launch.



ABOVE: US President Eisenhower went on board the royal yacht Britannia last week to join the Queen and Prince Philip as they steamed through symbolic gates at the entrance to St Lambert Lock, officially opening the £400-million St Lawrence Seaway. Picture shows three nations brought together on the Britannia's bridge: The Queen, Prince Philip, the President, and behind them, Mrs Eisenhower (right), and Mr and Mrs John Diefenbaker.



ABOVE: A great friend of Sir Winston Churchill, the American Elder Statesman Mr Bernard Baruch, who is at present in Britain, paid a visit to his very great friend at his country home at Chartwell in Kent. Picture shows the two statesmen together in the grounds of Chartwell.

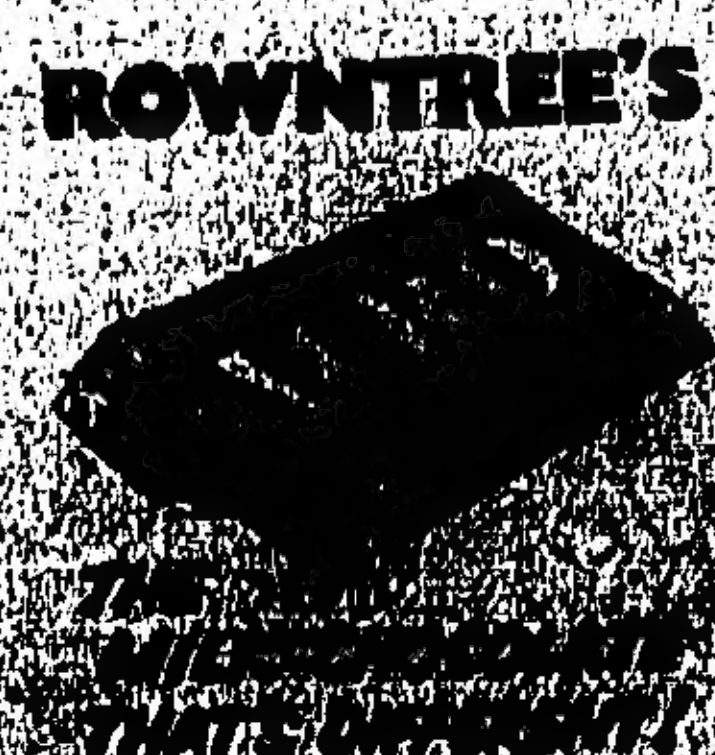
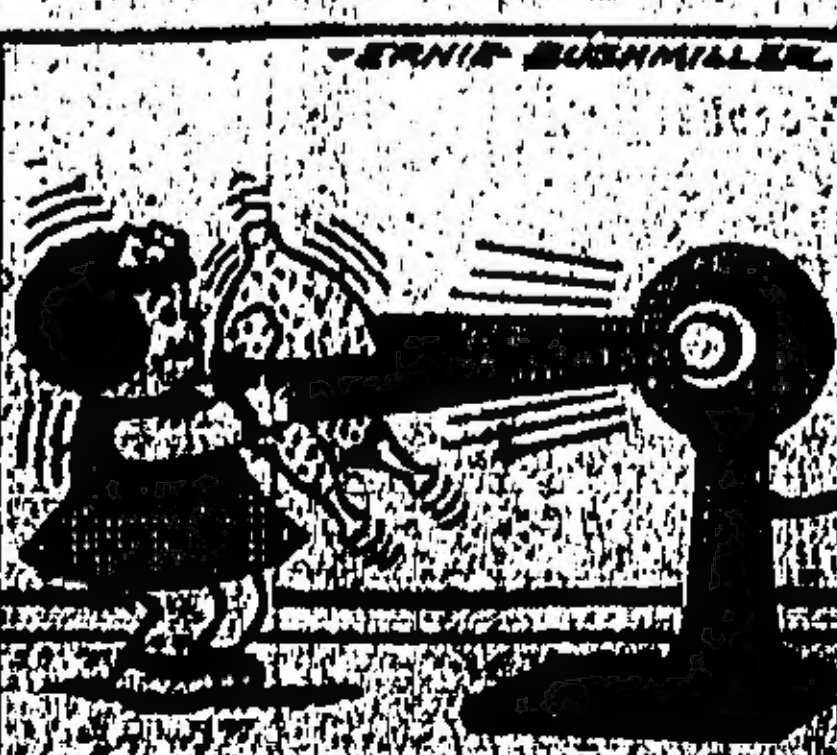


LEFT: Cypriot Christian Filipides' half-million pound search for his vanished sister ended in Herefordshire the other night—and told her that she owned a half-share in the estate of their father, who died nine months ago leaving a coffee plantation in the Congo as well as properties in Cyprus, all valued at around £500,000. Filipides has been in Britain for a month searching for his sister, who vanished in Britain after quarrelling with her family over a romance (which ended in marriage) with a British officer during the war.



## NANCY

By Ernie Bushmiller





## DID IT HAPPEN?

Sole Agents: SHIJO (CHINA) LIMITED, Room 831, Alexandra House



## COLLISION COURSE

A DOOMED LUXURY SHIP SENDS OUT HER DESPERATE PLEA FOR HELP...

## SOS...We need lifeboats

The rescue liner's captain takes his hardest decision

IN the radio room of the Andrea Doria protracted seconds ticked by. Her first appeal for help had gone out. Then the answers came flooding in. There were ships not too far away.

The radio crew of the Italian luxury liner knew that aboard all those ships the messages were being handed to the captains; that other officers would be working out the distances from the listing, sinking Doria.

Nearest ship of all, apart from the Swedish liner Stockholm with which the Doria had been in collision on the last stage of her Atlantic crossing to New York, was the United Fruit Company's cargo ship Cape Ann.

This 12-year-old freighter carried only one radio man, and he, Charles Falla, had closed down the radio room at 10 p.m. He had not fulfilled, however, to set the radio's auto alarm on 500 kilocycles. That is the wavelength used for distress calls. Any incoming message on that wavelength automatically triggers off the alarm signal.

At 11:28 Falla was reading in bed in his cabin next to the radio room when the signal went off like a shrill alarm clock.

Flinging his book aside, Falla dashed to his radio receiver in time to catch the message from the Doria. He did not know that he was in on the start of the biggest rescue operation since the Titanic.

The strength and clarity of the signals told Falla that the Cape Ann was close by the distressed ship. He calculated the distance at 15½ miles.

The Cape Ann's captain, Joseph A. Boyd, telephoned to his engine room for maximum speed and then sounded general quarters to alert his crew.

## To rescue

As the Cape Ann pounded to the rescue, Falla thought the men on the Italian luxury liner would be happy to learn that the Cape Ann expected to be on the scene soon.

But back came the query from the Doria: How many lifeboats? Falla answered: Two, and the Doria radioed back: SOS—danger immediate. Need boats to evacuate 1,000 passengers and 500 crew. We need boats.

## The dilemma

It would not be true to say that every ship in the area responded to the Doria's SOS without a moment's hesitation.

The responsibility on a ship's master and the wear upon his nerves when he must decide to put caution aside to risk the safety of his ship and passengers in diverting his ship from course to speed through a thick fog in the hope of aiding a sister ship in distress—this cannot be truly estimated or described by men ashore.

The burden of responsibility borne by the master of a freighter, a tanker, or a transport does not weigh as heavily as it does upon the captain of a passenger liner.

The single man who was probably most troubled by receiving the SOS was the Baron Raoul de Beauden, holiday replacement master of the venerable French liner Ile de France, carrying 826 passengers and a crew of 826 from New York to Le Havre.

Captain de Beauden was at the radar when his radio officer, Pierre Allouet, burst into the quiet wheelhouse with news of the disaster.

He had picked up an SOS from the Andrea Doria as relayed by an unidentified ship at 11:30 p.m. Captain de Beauden looked at the message: "Need immediate assistance."

Knowing he was not too far from the scene, he sent the radio officer back for more information and went into the chartroom to fix the position of his ship. Returning with more intercepted messages, the radio man told him that the Doria had collided with the Stockholm, that several ships were rushing to the scene.

Captain de Beauden pondered the worst dilemma of his 35-year career: to go on to France or to turn back to the rescue.

He could hardly believe that a modern liner like the Andrea Doria actually was sinking. Nothing in any of the radio messages mentioned sinking. Yet there was the SOS and the call for immediate assistance. He could not lightly dismiss the SOS as a mistake in

For the listing, sinking Italian liner Andrea Doria, the end was only hours away. No one could guess how many hours. Half her lifeboats could not be launched. Would the rescue ships arrive in time... and would they have enough boats?

by ALVIN MOSCOW

judgment of a hysterical captain. But the question was: Was the Ile de France herself needed for the rescue? He was under no rigid legal obligation. When other ships were known to be going to the aid of the distressed ship, it was left to the discretion of a ship's master whether to respond to an SOS.

## Boats...boats...

Captain de Beauden was fully aware of the moral demands of the tradition of the sea, but he also realized the tremendous expense of turning back his fuel-hungry old ship.

He would have a good deal of explaining to do to the French Line if he steamed back to the Doria and then found the Ile was not needed.

Yet if the Ile agreed needed, the French Line would never question his action. It was a complex decision, but his alone to make. He was, after all, the "sole master after God" of the Ile de France.

Knowing that other ship masters would understand his predicament he decided to ask the Doria directly if the Ile was needed. He sent his ship's position by at 11:40, and asked the Doria: Do you need assistance?

The Doria in reply repeated without hesitation its original distress message with the words: NEED IMMEDIATE ASSISTANCE. But the Ile, because of some quirk in radio communication, did not receive this message.

Captain de Beauden turned to the Stockholm for advice, and the Stockholm captain radioed back that he in good conscience could not send his lifeboats to the Doria until he was assured of the safety of the Stockholm's passengers.

Inspection of damage on the Stockholm had not been completed. But the Ile monitored radio messages of other ships, and it soon became clear the Doria needed lifeboats, as many as the could get.

## Full speed

Once his decision was made, Captain de Beauden, who had taken command of the Ile de France only a month before, acted swiftly and surely.

He swung the 793-ft. ship around in a wide circle and set a direct course to the scene of the disaster 44 miles away. From the Doria, no answer came to his inquiry: "Are you sinking?" But radio-man Falla on the Cape Ann, correctly surmising the difficulty, relayed: SOS message—Doria wants to disembark 1,000 passengers and crew. Suggest strongly you have all your lifeboats ready to assist.

The captain telephoned to the engine room for full speed ahead and set about preparing for the rescue operation ahead. He gave orders for the preparation of lifeboats and the selecting of crews.

Ship's Doctor Michel Delafont was asked to prepare the ship's hospital for an unknown number of injured. The stewards' department was sent scurrying for extra blankets. Chefs were told to start preparing food and vats of hot coffee and bouillon.

The book, Collision Course, upon which this series is adapted, will be published in Britain by Longmans.

Captain de Beauden himself remained riveted at the radar, without which he would have been a man rushing through the night with his eyes shut. Alternately he cursed the fog which obscured the bow of his own ship and prayed that God in His mercy would lift the fog before he reached the Andrea Doria.

While the radio room of the Andrea Doria hummed with messages, the launching of the ship's own lifeboats had already begun. About half the liner's crew, 300 men, swarmed round the starboard side of the ship in a furious effort to launch the lifeboats there.

These boats could hold only half of the 1,700 aboard the liner, so heavily was she listing that the boats on the port side, the "high" side, could not be swung over the side.

## Tense

In an atmosphere tense with apprehension because of the fear of capsizing, the men scrambled on to the starboard boats and frantically tore away the bindings, hooks, and blocks which secured the boats to the davits.

This was done in remarkable privacy for a crowded ship.

Few passengers actually saw the lowering of the boats. Instinctively, the passengers had gone to the port side, the high and seemingly safer side of the listed ship, and those who did wander to the lower side were directed by the crew to go to the high side.

## Jammed

There was no immediate stampede by passengers for the boats. But Captain Magagnoli, staff captain of the Italian liner and No. 2 to her master, Captain Calamai, had other troubles.

The Andrea Doria's abandonment plan provided for the passengers to be led from their muster stations to the promenade deck, where there were lifeboat-launching stations which would normally provide an easy, one-step-down approach to boats.

But the collision and list had brought about entirely unforeseen circumstances.

Not only were the port side lifeboats useless; of the eight lifeboats hanging in a line on the starboard side the first two were jammed in davits near the hole in the side of the ship, and could not be lowered away from the ship.

When the remaining six big boats were lowered one by one from their davits they swung far from the side of the listing ship.

## Out of sight

It was impossible to secure them to the side of the ship at the Promenade Deck to take aboard passengers. Staff Captain Magagnoli, deputy to Captain Calamai, still wearing the pyjamas in which he had hurried from his cabin, saw he would have to alter the abandonment plan.

After consulting with Captain Calamai, the hurried Magagnoli gave the signal to lower the lifeboats to the sea without passengers. The boat crews, made up of deckhands and trained stewards, swarmed into the lifeboats.

There was no exact counting of the men. Those who crewed the port side lifeboats as well as those on the starboard side



The crew tried to bring order to the scrambling. But they were outnumbered by terrified, hysterical passengers.

swarmed aboard the lifeboats being lowered.

Captain Magagnoli authorized five extra men for each of the boats, which normally called for a crew of 20. The extra men were to help handle the lines and the now difficult task of taking passengers aboard.

Jacob's ladders, shackled to the deck at each lifeboat position and stored folded inside each boat, unrolled automatically down the side of the ship as the starboard boats were lowered to the sea.

The lifeboats, operated by pumping hand levers back and forth which turned the propellers, were no sooner in the water than they were propelled beyond the danger of the inclining ship and out of sight in the fog.

Captain Magagnoli sent Second Officer Franchini in

boat No. 9 to round up the other boats and to direct them back to the ship.

The officers agreed that it would be best to concentrate the abandonment-ship operation on the open decks of the stern, which were closer to the sea than the high boat deck.

## Vengeance!

Magagnoli set his men to work finding all available ropes, fire-hose pipes, and hawsers by which passengers could climb down to the boats.

The task of getting the Andrea Doria's passengers away had begun.

All the time the Andrea Doria was slowly drifting. And aboard the Stockholm Captain Nordenson first noticed the change in the ship's relative positions on his radar.

Then he saw the lights of the Italian liner drawing closer and larger in the night. The Doria was drifting directly for the crushed bow of the Stockholm as if seeking vengeance.

Captain Nordenson, wasting no time in trying to get out of the way, plunged the levers of the engine telegraph to full speed astern, and shouted to the helmsman for a hard starboard turn.

Peder Larsen swung the helm and the ship began to vibrate as the engines started, but the ship did not turn, and, as the men soon discovered, neither did the move.

As the Andrea Doria came on, the bridge of the Stockholm was thrown into turmoil. The engine room was called, the helm was checked, the floodlights were beamed on the bow

to determine if the anchors were down because of the collision.

But the engines were operating normally, the wheel seemed undamaged, and the five-and-a-half-ton anchors were still in place, but had been smashed into the wrecked side of the ship's bow.

Helpless, Captain Nordenson stared at the drifting Doria. His pink face changed to a deep red as his blood pressure rose. Then the Doria floated by. It passed the Stockholm bow by less than one-third of a mile, drifting away out of control.

When the danger of a second collision was past, Captain Nordenson went forward to the bow that he wanted an explanation why the Stockholm could not be moved. The explanation reported back to

the bridge was simple enough. The chain locker, situated in front of the collision bulkhead, had been smashed open. The two anchor chains had unwound their full 700-ft. length and apparently had tangled and caught on something on the ocean bed some 250 ft. below the ship. The Stockholm was moored to the bottom of the ocean.

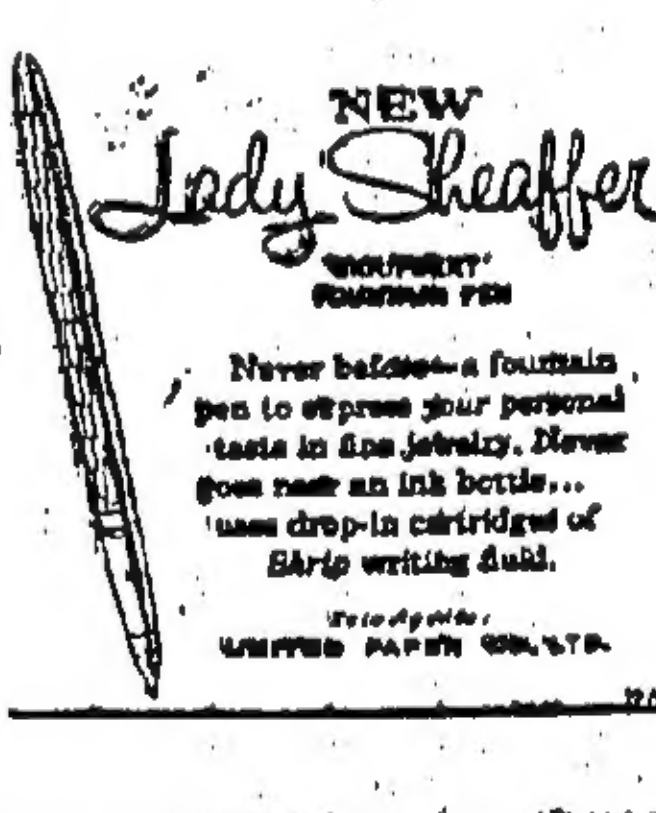
## Puzzled

One hour and five minutes after the collision, the Stockholm received an appeal from the Andrea Doria with all the earmarks of desperation:—

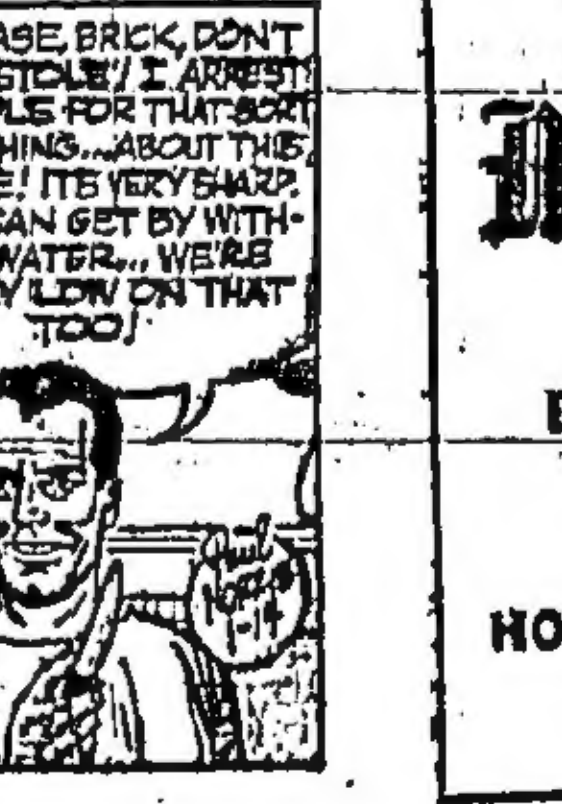
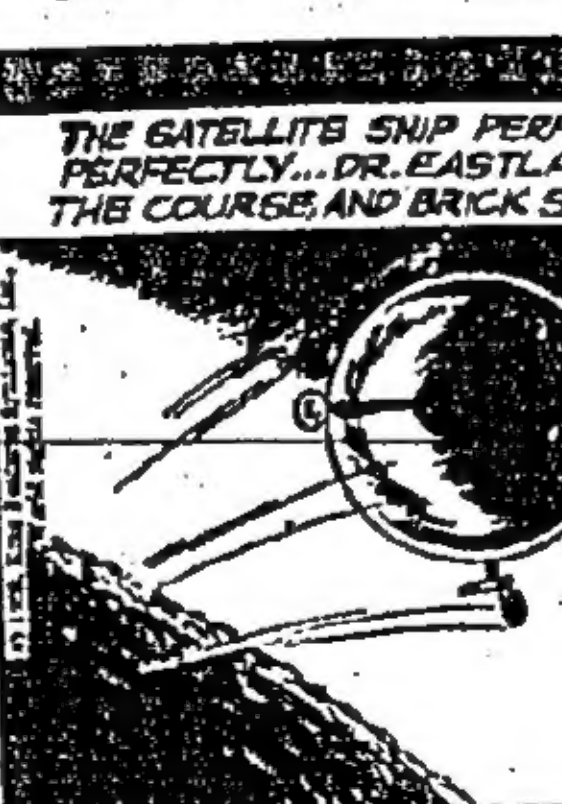
"YOU ARE ONE MILE FROM US. PLEASE, IF POSSIBLE, COME IMMEDIATELY TO PICK UP OUR PASSENGERS.—MASTER."

(Continued on page 7)

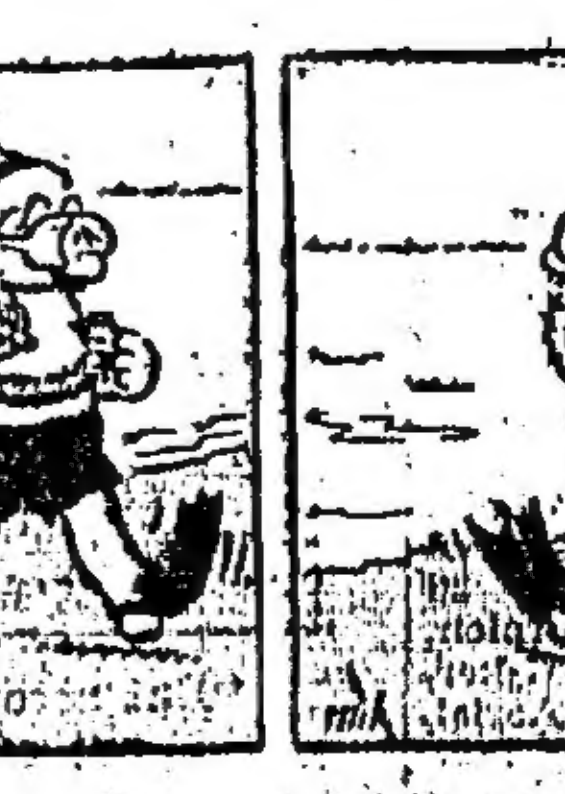
## FOUR D. JONES . . .



## BRICK BRADFORD



## FERD'NAND





## ...AND THE ATLANTIC'S BIGGEST RESCUE OPERATION SINCE THE TITANIC SWINGS SWIFTLY INTO ACTION

(Continued from page 6)

This posed a dilemma for the master of the Stockholm. The urgency of the appeal indicated the Doria must be in imminent danger of sinking.

But then, the captain reasoned, why didn't they launch their own lifeboats? His first responsibility was for the safety of his own passengers and he could not send away his own lifeboats while the remotest possibility existed that the Stockholm might need them.

Yet he could not refuse lifeboats to a sinking ship one mile away. He radioed the Doria: "Here badly damaged. The whole bow crushed. Number One hold filled with water. Have to stay in our present position. If you can lower your boat, we can pick you up."

### Half filled

A minute later, at 12.21 a.m., the Doria replied: "You have to row to us."

And a minute later, the Stockholm sent back: "Lower your lifeboats. We can pick you up. This rather argumentative exchange, apparently between the radio officers of the two ships, then was referred to the two captains.

Thirteen minutes later, Captain Calamai sent an explanation with a renewed appeal. "We are listing too much. It is possible to put boats over-side. Please send lifeboats immediately."

But Nordenson still had his heavy responsibilities to his own passengers. He conferred with his officers who had been checking the state of his ship. Then he told the Doria he would be sending lifeboats in 40 minutes.

The first survivors from the Andrea Doria reached the Stockholm in the Doria's lifeboats some time between 12.30 and 1 a.m., most probably at about 12.45—about 90 minutes after the Swedish ship's bow had slanted into the side of the Italian liner.

They came in three lifeboats close upon one another. They were sighted by a look-out on the bridge of the Stockholm, who focused a bright spotlight upon them.

The boats were guided towards a side door which was only 5 ft. above the sea. There the Swedish welcoming party was considerably surprised to see that the large white lifeboats of 140-person capacity were each less than half filled.

The boats came swiftly alongside the open door of the Stockholm, and there followed a ferocious scramble in each boat as the survivors rushed to board the Swedish ship.

### Waiters saved

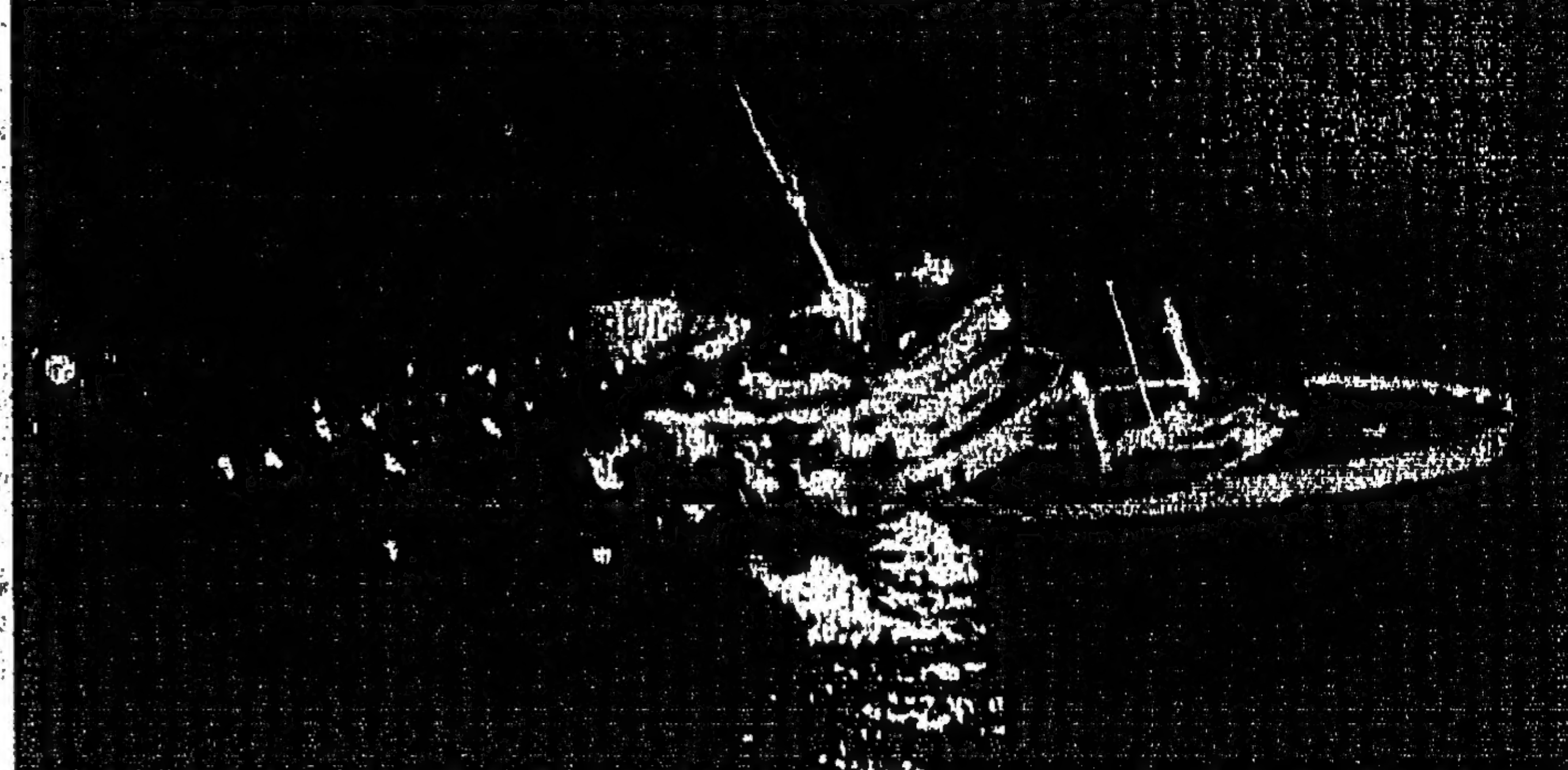
It seemed to the Swedish crew that the last ones who remained in the lifeboat would constitute the crew who returned the lifeboat to the Doria.

But as the survivors came aboard, the initial surprise of the Swedish crew changed to chagrin tinged with dismay because, with few exceptions, the survivors were all men, the vast majority of them wearing the grey knap lifejackets of crew personnel and the white starched jackets of the steward department.

With a grasp of the arm and a heave, they were pulled swiftly aboard one after another. The men of the Stockholm felt inwardly hurt at this turn of events. The abandoning of the Doria by her crew before



THE CAPTAIN COMES ASHORE: Piero Calamai at New York, with an officer of the United States warship in which he completed his tragic Atlantic crossing.



STILL A BLAZE OF LIGHTS, the Andrea Doria lists at more than 20 degrees. Most of the passengers have been taken off her sloping decks. Tugs are on the way... but nothing can save her now.

## Mothers see the children dropped into blankets

the passengers cast a reflection not only upon their own ship but upon seamen everywhere who for generations had lived and died upholding the tradition of the sea that says "Women and children first."

The only mitigating explanation was that these men who forsook their ship in mistaken fear were for the most part not sailors in the maritime sense of the word, but rather waiters, dish-washers, and kitchen workers ashore who happened to go to sea to eke out a living.

Aboard, one of the early boats to reach the Stockholm was a New York insurance broker, George Krendell. He and the two women with him thought they were among the very first to escape from the Andrea Doria.

But when they reached the lounge the sight surprised them. They stared at a crowded room in wonderment, and realised it was crowded with crew from the ship they had just left. Looking around for other passengers, they saw only a few they could recognise as fellow-travellers.

Estimating by eye, it seemed there were about 200 of the crew from the Doria who had arrived at the Stockholm before them.

They were attired for the most part in the white jackets of stewards, waiters, and kitchen helpers.

The room seemed noisy and filled with Italians, who had formed a long line leading to the food on the buffet table.

Some, Krendell and his friends noted, were coming around for second helpings of food and cigarettes.

### A ladder!

Later, a request for volunteers among the Italian crew to help out in the kitchen was answered. But there were no volunteers, and before long Swedish officers made the rounds of those in the room and selected men who were ordered to help serve food and wash dishes.

Still later, Krendell changed to meet his own dining-room waiter of the Doria, who accepted the offered tip which Krendell had expected to give him the following morning in

the Doria in New York. The waiter, expressing surprise that Krendell had not reached the Stockholm earlier, blandly explained that he had come aboard at about 12.30 a.m.

By now the Stockholm's lifeboats were arriving at the Andrea Doria's side. The first was taken by the Stockholm's second officer, Eneström, around the stern of the mammoth listing liner.

There the boat was tied up at a pair of heavy hemp mooring lines hanging from the low side of the ship's stern.

"Send down a ladder," the shrewd Swedish officer shouted to the ship above. A face appeared over the railing of the deck.

### Wait!

"A ladder," Eneström yelled, "lower a ladder."

He was still calling for a ladder when the man above, in a moment, swung himself over the railing and expertly, hand-over-hand, came swiftly down the rope to the lifeboat.

The man, wearing the white jacket of a steward or kitchen worker, scampered to a seat and without a word to anyone sat stolidly down, burying his face in his hands.

Eneström's boat was quickly filled as crew, men passengers, and a few women came down the two rope lines leading to the boat.

It was not difficult to tell them apart. The crew climbed down hand-over-hand; the men passengers descended more slowly; and the women slid down in agonised agony, allowing the rough rope to slide through their clenched hands.

His boat was about half filled when Eneström glanced overhead and saw a man, shouting in Italian, poised to drop a small child over the side of the ship.

"No, no, no, wait," he yelled up to the man and waved his arms as if to push the child back.

"He's out of his mind," the Swedish officer exclaimed as he hastily told four men to spread a blanket.

The child, dropped from a height of about 20 feet, emitted a long, shrill scream that sounded like a whistle of a bomb before he landed safely in the blanket.

Four other children followed this aerial route. One, a small girl of about two years, missed the blanket. Luckily, she missed the boat too. One of the crew fished her from the water, wet and weeping, but safe.

### Stampede

The second lifeboat arriving from the Stockholm was spotted from the stern deck of the Andrea Doria before it reached the ship and a crowd of anxiety-ridden passengers, having waited for two hours for some sign of rescue, stampeded to the starboard railing and leaped overboard.

The short and sudden human hailstorm from the heights of the listing ship had a nightmarish effect upon the five-man crew of the Stockholm's lifeboat No. 8.

But as those in the water swam and thrashed their way to the lifeboat, it proved to be a surprisingly easy and swift way for the lifeboat crew to take aboard survivors.

The bright orange lifejackets pin-pointed the swimmers in the dark sea. In short order, the 64-person-capacity lifeboat was filled, and headed back to its mother ship.

When the Stockholm's lifeboat No. 8 made its second trip to the Andrea Doria, the list of the stricken ship had become even more ominous.

So busy were the men in the boat in handling the lines as survivors came down, they failed to notice the harried Italian father who dropped his four-year-old daughter from the deck some 18 ft. above.

Fearing that if his only child fell into the sea she would drown, Tullio Di Sandro, a stocky, almost bald Milanese, aimed for the lifeboat below and let his daughter fall from his arms.

She fell headlong, striking the railing edge of the lifeboat.

Second Officer Abenius whirled around at the thudding sound behind him and saw at the bottom of his boat the inert form of a small, thin, dark-haired girl in a nightgown.

The officer glanced upwards in time to stop others from dropping children over the side until he had set up a large double blanket as a rescue net.

In the dim light of the lifeboat, a sailor sprinkled cold sea water upon the face of the unconscious child. A woman in the boat knelt by the sea-man's side to help. When they

could not revive the little girl she was wrapped in a blanket and carried to a sheltered part of the lifeboat. She died in hospital two days later without regaining consciousness.

News of the lifeboat with the large blanket must have spread on the stern decks of the Andrea Doria. Some 20 to 25 other children were caught successfully in the double blanket which had been stored in the lifeboat as an emergency sail.

The lifeboat almost capsized at one point when a stout woman, unable to support her weight on a rope, crashed into the boat.

Throughout the early morning hours of the rescue, women continued to fall from the ropes, many suffering broken, sprained, or wrenched limbs.

And many of those who did not fall burned and ripped the skin from their hands as they slid down the coarse rescue lines.

### Terrifying

Not only was it terrifying, it was physically next to impossible for the older passengers to climb down a rope from the height of a two-story building. But short of jumping the distance, it was the only way off the ship for the passengers on the open stern decks of the Andrea Doria. One 68-year-old Pennsylvania woman, Mrs. Julia Greco, broke her back when she struck a lifeboat. She lingered in agony in a hospital for six months before she became the 51st fatality of the disaster.

Other passengers, both men and women, were petrified with fright while on the ropes and, unable to go either up or down, hung there until their

CURIOUS CHARACTERS: NO. 7

## He sought the Perfect Wife

THOMAS Day had a puzzling eccentricity. He liked to bath.

He bathed in baths, he bathed in every stream he passed. And, to the astonishment of other 18th Century Englishmen, he showed every sign of enjoying it.

But Day's eccentricity didn't end there. For he was a man with a theory about the perfect wife.

Day and night, year in and year out, he searched for his ideal woman. He looked into the eyes of village girls as they gathered for inspection, sighed and rode away.

Then he hit on a great idea: If the perfect wife could not be found, she must be made. He adopted two girl orphans and set about educating them, intending to wed the one who came nearest his ideal of perfection.

Poor Thomas Day! Even that didn't work. When he was not swooning over their qualities, he was making excuses for their unseemly behaviour in the

street. He took them abroad to finish their education.

At last came the day of judgment. He selected Sabrina as the more nearly perfect wife, then put her through the final test. In one of these he first pistol at her petticoats to test her trust in him.

But Sabrina leapt, screamed, and fled.

Still searching, Day fell in love with a society girl who turned the tables and tried to make him perfect. He went to France to brush up his deportment and cure himself of knock-knees. And his only reward, when he returned a powdered dandy, was laughter.

Finally, his obsession cured, Day wed an ordinary, sensible girl and spent the rest of his days in happy mediocrity.

## JACOBY on BRIDGE

FINESSING is fun and usually profitable but there are some fineses that can lose a trick but can't gain one. Obviously, a finesse of this type should be shunned like the plague.

Hand No. 2 from the inter-collegiate tournament illustrates one of these.

South is in four spades and West opens the king of clubs. South takes either the first or second club. It is immaterial which one.

Now South must go after the trumps and here is one of those finessing situations where he must not finesse. No matter how the spades break South has to lose a spade trick and if he

### VACARD Series

Q—The bidding has been:  
North East South West  
1♠ Pass 3♠ Pass  
2NT Pass 3♠ Pass  
3♦ Pass ?

You, South, hold:  
♠ 9 8 4 3 2 K 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 A Q 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 A  
What do you do? A—Bid 4♦. You hope your partner will bid again but you are afraid of those two small hearts for some purpose.

TODAY'S QUESTION  
Your partner bids five hearts. What do you do now?  
Answer on Monday

NORTH (D) 23			
♠ A 7 5	♦ K 8 6	♣ K Q 9 8	♥ 9 4
WEST EAST			
♠ K	♠ 10 9 8 2	♦ A Q J 3 2	♦ 10 9 8 4
♥ 7 6 5	♥ 10 4	♣ K Q J 7	♣ 10 6 2
SOUTH			
♠ Q J 6 4 3	♦ 7	♣ J 8 2	♥ A 8 3
East and West vulnerable			
North East South West	1♠	Pass	1♠ Double
Rebid. Pass	Pass	2♥	Pass
2♠	Pass	3♠	Pass
4♠	Pass	Pass	Pass
Opening lead—♠ K			

plays the queen and there is a singleton king anywhere South must lose two spade tricks.

Therefore, South's correct play is to lead a low spade. West plays his king and now South will have little difficulty with his spade game.

The simplest play is just to let West hold the spade trick but there are lots of complicated safety and pseudo-safety plays available; all of which work. The key play was the low spade to the ace instead of an honour.



# VULCAIN cricket

This is a high precision wrist alarm which, in spite of its elegant appearance, is designed to stand up to the rigours of any climate. The infallible alarm device will enable you to relax secure in the knowledge that your VULCAIN CRICKET will never let you forget an appointment.



# VULCAIN Golden Voice

So small...so elegant...so reliable, the 'Indique' version of "the watch with the built-in memory". The miniature alarm is encased in a classically elegant membrane of gold, truly a watch to treasure.



# VULCAIN Century

The VULCAIN Century crown 100 years of watchmaking science.

Sole Agents: CASEY CO. LTD.

802 WING ON LIFEL BUILDING, HONG KONG TEL. 24333



# 'Spread coloureds all over Britain'

By a Political Reporter

COLOURED people may soon be dispersed in towns and villages all over Britain, instead of being bunched together in areas like Notting Hill, London.

This is the Government plan to stop race troubles in Britain. Mr. Butler, the Home Secretary, plans to ask all mayors and council chairmen to meet him soon.

And he will ask every one of them to find homes for coloured people.

So instead of a quarter of a million coloured people being crammed into a few areas—often in depressing houses—they would be filtered among the 50,000,000 white people in the country.

Mr. Butler—whose plan comes before the Commons soon—will ask the councils to earmark some of their NEW HOUSES for the coloured folk.

And he wants industrialists to find jobs for the coloured people near their homes.

**CROWDING**

Ministers agree that places like Cheltenham, Harrogate and Bath should have coloured folk living there. They say:

All the Black v White troubles have been the result of the crowding of immigrants into a few areas.

The rows have begun in arguments about "Where shall we live?"

In five years Britain's coloured population has doubled—to 250,000.

Half are West Indian, a third come from Pakistan and India.

**FAST**

**FREQUENT**

**SERVICE**



World's Most Experienced Airline

For reservations, call your travel agent or  
Alexander House  
Phone 27001, Hong Kong

**PAN AMERICAN**  
Pan American World Airways, Inc.  
Incorporated in the State of New York, U.S.A.  
with limited liability



I ALWAYS DRINK  
**Carnation**

All children need nourishing food. Give it to them in the nicest way, by using lots of Carnation Milk in drinks and cereals.

Remember Carnation is always the same uniform quality, whole cows milk condensed to double richness. All the food values are retained. Proteins for body building, fats, minerals and vitamins for health and energy.



**Carnation**

Sole Distributors:  
CONNELL BROS. CO. (M.K.) LTD.

PROBING THE SECRET THOUGHTS OF EVERY MAN IN THE STREET

# Could YOU be a Hero?

EVERY man is two men. First there is the ordinary, respectable kind-to-dumb-animals character known to his wife and friends. Then there is the Secret Man—the Walter Mitty vision which appears only in his innermost thoughts. This man is something more than kind and respectable. He is fighter pilot and explorer, deep-sea diver and mountaineer, race-car driver and daredevil. He is a hero.

Is there a single man travelling to the office who has not secretly nurtured such dreams?

Probably not. But courage nowadays is an almost redundant virtue. No one knows who possesses it and who does not. For more important is the ability to pay the rates. The office desk, the household routine, the det. res. with 3 betrms, gun, gar, impose their unheroic pattern on us all.

Just an excuse

There was, of course, a time not so long ago when things were different; a time when Lancaster meant something more than a town in the north of England; when Sherman meant something besides a long—since—dead American general.

In those days, the quality of a man's fibre was no longer his personal secret. But those days are now just the excuse for an extra drink, once again the fibre is decently hidden under the City suit and the bridge party chatter.

But supposing, just supposing some situation were to arise in your life requiring a little of this out-dated virtue, how would you face it? Would your Walter Mitty world come true? Or would it be shattered for ever?

HOW YOU HANDLE LITTLE CRISES IS A CLUE TO YOUR ACTION IN A BIG ONE

Your answers to these questions, will prepare you for the worst.

1 Did you enjoy climbing trees as a child?  
(a) Yes.  
(b) No.

2 Do you think a doctor should tell a patient when he has only six months to live?  
(a) Yes.  
(b) No.

3 Would you ever dive off a very high diving board for a bet?  
(a) Yes.  
(b) No.

4 You are on the top of a bus. There are still one or two seats left, but the conductor tells the waiting queue he is full up. Do you—  
(a) Shout out there are still one or two seats left?  
(b) Go down the stairs and tell him so?  
(c) Keep quiet?

5 There is news of an air-liner disaster when you are in the process of booking airline seats for holiday travel. Would you—  
(a) Carry on with your plans as if nothing had happened?  
(b) Find an excuse for refusing?

(b) Change to sea travel?  
(c) Still go by air but feel uneasy at the thought?

6 Do you think that road accidents are mostly due to—  
(a) Speeding?  
(b) Lack of concentration by the driver?

7 Have you ever got out of bed in the middle of the night to make sure the front door was locked?  
(a) Yes.  
(b) No.

8 If you found two men fighting in the street would you try to stop them?  
(a) Yes.  
(b) No.

9 If while on holiday you were invited to be a guest on board a submarine during a routine dive, would you—  
(a) Accept?  
(b) Find an excuse for refusing?

10 Do you think most volunteers for dangerous jobs, such as the commandos, are—  
(a) Probably tired of life?  
(b) Just doing another job?  
(c) Foolhardy?



11 Have you ever spent an hour in a shop being shown around by a helpful salesman and come out empty handed?  
(a) Yes.  
(b) No.

12 If your neighbour was having a very rowdy party that kept you awake late into the night would you—  
(a) Telephone him to protest (if you had a telephone)?  
(b) Go and see him?  
(c) Tell the police about it?  
(d) Put some cotton wool in your ears?

13 On a country walk you are faced with the choice of making a two-mile detour or taking a short cut through a field of cows. But you are not sure whether there is a bull among the cows. Do you—  
(a) Walk boldly across the field?  
(b) No.

14 Your car starter motor falls. You know the engine, when swung by starter handle, has a vicious kick and that a garage attendant once injured his wrist trying to swing it. Do you—  
(a) Ring the garage for help, even though that means upsetting your plans for the day?  
(b) Try to swing the engine yourself?

15 Have you ever refused an invitation to a party because you did not have the correct dress?  
(a) Yes.  
(b) No.

16 Would you ever refuse to step up in a famous restaurant, if you thought the service was inferior?  
(a) Yes.  
(b) No.

(b) Go into the field but keep carefully to the hedge?  
(c) Take the long way round?

17 Do you agree that the only reason why most people are law-abiding is because they are afraid of being caught?  
(a) Yes.  
(b) No.

18 Would you take a high-spirited child into an expensive restaurant?  
(a) Yes.  
(b) No.

19 Which sport would you like to take part in most—  
(a) Boxing?  
(b) Fencing?

20 Are you willing to see what your score is before you tell anyone that you are doing this quiz?  
(a) Yes.  
(b) No.

Now—Your Rating

Now add up your score—

1.	1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20
2.	1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20
3.	1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20
4.	1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20
5.	1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20
6.	1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20
7.	1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20
8.	1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20
9.	1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20
10.	1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20
11.	1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20
12.	1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20
13.	1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20
14.	1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20
15.	1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20
16.	1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20
17.	1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20
18.	1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20
19.	1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20
20.	1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20

And what your marks mean—  
52 AND OVER: It may surprise you—most of your type are modest—but you are tops here. Like few others you say and do what you think is right and you are not afraid to take a risk.  
29 TO 51: You are probably right about yourself, as much a hero—and as little—as anyone else.  
28 AND UNDER: If you ever nerve yourself to read this you will see that you are no hero. But then, however much you pretended, the contrary, you knew it all along.  
(London Express Service).

# Russia will build an oil pipeline to the West

A VAST Russian engineering project which is to begin sprouting soon on the banks of the Volga may have a direct and dramatic effect on British car owners within a few years. The project is the building of a great trunk oil pipeline 2,500 miles long which will pump oil from the Volga gushers to East Germany, Poland, Hungary, and Czechoslovakia.

Whitehall officials believe that the giant pipeline will speeden an intense Soviet oil export drive to the West.

Instead of the oil being offered to Western countries directly by the Russians, the fuel will be marketed from the "terminal" countries of the pipeline—say Poland and East Germany.

Mr Khrushchev is believed to have been discussing the implications of the pipeline at his meetings with satellite leaders during the past days.

A boom time begins

He is counting on the fact that by the time the pipe is completed, Britain and other Western countries will gradually accept Communist oil because of growing trouble in the M. E. East.

The dramatic blueprint is taking shape at a moment when the Soviet oil industry is entering a boom period.

Last month a Western oil expert said: "Russia has tremendous oil resources. Her own domestic use is still fantastically small. Demands for petrol for private cars, for instance, will be relatively negligible."

"So that in the next few years Russia will have more and more oil to export."

"They intend to double and treble their production."

Since 1955 exports to Western countries have risen from almost nothing to about 10,000,000 tons last year.

And to get rid of more oil Russian scientists are often undertaking Western companies.

In the second half of last year they negotiated agreements with West Germany, Austria, France, Denmark and Norway.

France will buy more than 2,000,000 tons of Russian oil in 1960—nearly twice this year's figure.

ITS LENGTH WILL BE 2,500 MILES  
Kremlin plans new sales drive

By Stephen Constant

and other Western countries, Khrushchev will derive two other major advantages from the pipeline—

1 The pipeline will form the shrews of his "grand design" for Eastern Europe—his plan to make the area a giant, fully integrated economic unit which will serve as the basis for



The 2,500-mile course of the pipe-line.

a future Communist Federation of East Europe.

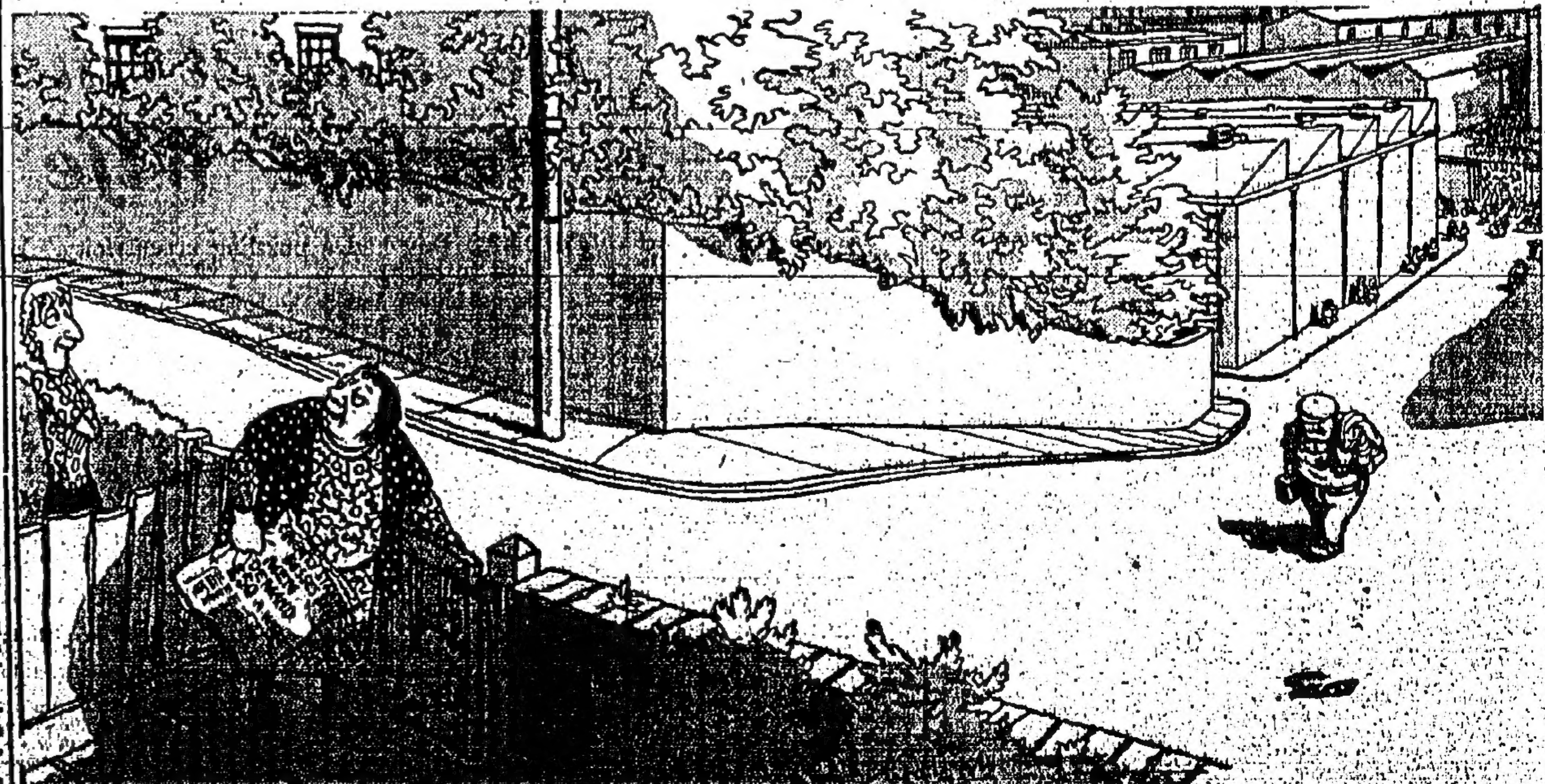
The pipeline will complement his other East European project—a power electricity grid linking all the satellites.

2 The pipeline has immense strategic value as a convenient oil tap for Russian forces in East Europe.

Details of the pipeline released by Soviet engineers say it will cross the rivers Volga and Dnieper, curve over to Minsk in Byelorussia.

At Minsk the pipe will divide, one branch going north to Poland and East Germany; the other going south to Hungary and Czechoslovakia.

The decision to build was taken by the Eastern "Common Market"—the so-called Economic Mutual Assistance Council between Russia and her satellites. All member countries will take part in the project. But Russian technicians and engineers will have control of the operation.  
(London Express Service).



Here comes mine, and he's got to have a real stone-melter to service me he hasn't been earning £50 a week.



# WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

## A LOOK AT BEA'S NEW UNIFORM



THERE was much fluttering in the dovecotes of British European Airways last January.

Chairman Lord Douglas of Kirtleside (prompted by ex-model Lady Douglas) had ordered the girls to raise the hemlines of their uniform skirts by three inches to conform with present-day fashion.

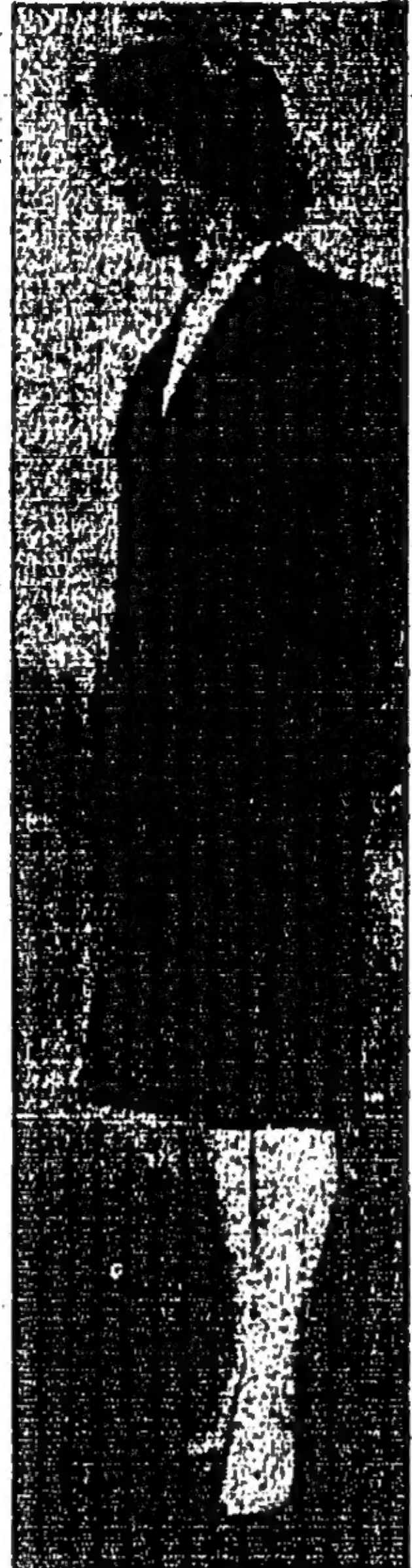
Some 700 voices were raised in various pitches in praise or protest among the girls. A B.E.A. spokesman did nothing to restore calm and smooth ruffled feathers when he said of the order:

"Girls with fat-legs don't like it but girls with thin ones do."

Peace has now been declared with the acceptance by B.E.A. of two smart new uniforms designed by students of the Royal College of Art's school of fashion.

The company suggested a few minor alterations but the third-year students' suggestions shown on the LEFT will soon take over from the present design (RIGHT).

The girls of B.E.A. must be feeling justifiably pleased with themselves — THEIR mutiny paid off.



## How You Can Be Well Dressed

on a limited budget—by Kate Dalrymple

IT is a sad thought that by the time most women have learned how to dress, clothes have to take a back seat to things for the house.

Dressing on a rock-bottom clothes allowance, however, gives great scope for ingenuity, and one girl I met this week takes a pride in seeing how little she can spend on clothes, and still look smart. She is Joanne Richardson, a young Australian actress, who has just graduated, via small-town theatre work, to a minute part in the West End.

"In the theatre you must look well-dressed and successful, or you'll never land a part," Joanne told me. "It is no good hanging round agents' offices looking shabby and down-at-heel. Nobody will notice you. But it is difficult to look fabulous unless you have a fabulous salary to match."

Joanne explained her plan for successful dressing on a pared-down clothes allowance:

**HAVE** a skeleton wardrobe of clothes kept in tip-top condition. A good suit and coat and a couple of dresses are much more useful than a hotch-potch of crumpled clothes. Joanne always buys a loose-jacketed suit because fitted suits are difficult to alter if the

quickly, and if they are in one of the new shades, the colour often chips off.

**CHOOSE** cheap hats and jewellery, for here is where you can afford to keep up with fashion, advises Joanne. "Right now I'm wearing a mob cap of white organdie that cost me fifteen shillings."

"I've collected a stock of timeless jewellery that never goes out of fashion. My gilt stud earrings were bought in a street market, but you can't tell the difference between them and the three-guinea version. Pearls are a great leveller, too, you can buy them cheaply up to the size of pigeon's eggs and they look as good as the real thing."

**FOR** special occasions. What does Joanne wear for special occasions? She has two dresses, one short, one in black velvet with cover-up jacket, which does for informal dances, and cocktail parties, and a ball-gown she made herself from turquoise grograin.

For film premieres and big parties she hires a fur stole, usually white fox or mink—but she is hoping it won't be too long before she owns some fur of her own.

Joanne's maxim is: Always aim at a well-groomed, well-integrated appearance. After all, people only notice the way you look, not what you are wearing.

## HATS BY THAARUP

DANISH-BORN milliner Aase Thaarup now making hats for the Queen again, has introduced an off-the-peg collection for the home and export markets.



ABOVE: Aase Thaarup's peaked helmet in Spanish ecot lamb, with a frame of black velvet, is finished with a bow in centre front.

BELOW: Also from the new Thaarup collection: A halo hat of unclipped beaver felt set in a scolloped frame of suede velvet.



## Return To Arizona

A YOUNG Navaho Indian woman is going back to the Arizona desert to apply the skills she learned in nurses' training.

"That's where there is a real need for nurses," Antonita M. James said. "I am someone my people can trust. I am one of their own. I speak their language."

Born on the desert, Miss James will be one of few graduate Indian nurses serving her people.

"I can explain the white man's ways, his medicine and his hospitals," in a way they will understand," she said. "They trust you and listen to you more than if you have an interpreter along to explain."

The pretty young nurse has served as an "educator" to her people in a U.S. Public Health Service film made to explain health and hygiene to the Navahos. In the film, being shown at missions and villages throughout the Navaho reservation, she plays an Indian girl returning to tell her family what she learned in school.

## Decision

Miss James decided to become a nurse while attending St. Michael's Indian School in Arizona. She had learned English at a government school near her reservation.

She attended the Mount St. Joseph Hospital nurses' school on a scholarship from the Navaho Indian Tribal Council, which has set aside for education a part of its \$80,000,000 oil and uranium income.

Persons usually guess Antonita's nationality as anything but American Indian. Patients at the Good Samaritan Hospital, where she took her training, looked at her almond eyes and asked how things were in the "old country"—Japan or Korea. Interns looked at her curly hair and addressed her in Spanish.

## Disappointed

"They were quite disappointed when they found I spoke only English and came from so far away than the American Southwest," she laughed.

Antonita admitted that when she returns to the Navaho land after four years of "city living," she will miss many things, including symphony concerts and wearing high heels.

"There isn't much place for heels in the desert," she said ruefully.

Antonita intends to make a career in public health nursing and hopes, someday to marry—preferably a member of her own tribe.

"I would like to marry someone who speaks my language, who likes the same things, even little things like food, the same way I do and who has the same background and tradition," she said.

"Even things like ideas of beauty differ among peoples," she added. "Beauty has a sacred meaning to my people. A bracelet, for example, is pretty, not beautiful. But a red sunset—that is true beauty."

By Gay Pauley

## YOUR BIRTHDAY...By STELLA

SATURDAY, JULY 4

**BORN** today, the stars have given you exceptional capabilities. If you develop them for the utmost, you may become one of the outstanding personalities of your generation. You have a strong-willed, definite personality and the tenacity of purpose which makes you overcome failure and rise on to success. Your life may not always be an easy one, but if you persevere, it will prove to be rewarding.

You have strong emotions but are able to turn them to some useful purpose. You have a fine mind and make full use of it in the pursuit of your career. You have strong likes and dislikes and usually make up your mind about a person at first meeting. Your intuitions are usually infallible, and if you follow your own views rather than those of others, you will come out the right end of the horn.

SUNDAY, JULY 5

**CANCER** (June 22-July 23)—The new moon may bring a bright new romance. Enjoy yourself this weekend.

**LEO** (July 24-Aug. 23)—There is a progressive influence in your life this month. Take full advantage of it.

**VIRGO** (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—A combined business and social programme has a prosperous outlook for the four weeks ahead. Benefit from it.

**LIBRA** (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—Advance your interests profitably and make new, important contacts for the balance of this month.

**SCORPIO** (Oct. 24-Nov. 23)—Travel may be in prospect. Plan a visit to close members of the family for an enjoyable vacation.

**SAGITTARIUS** (Nov. 23-Dec. 23)—A good day for meeting your public if you are in the performing arts. Advance your career.

SUNDAY, JULY 5

**BORN** today, you have been more than generously blessed with talent. In addition, the stars have given you the ability to develop this talent so as to enable you to reach success at a fairly early stage. Just how far toward the top of the ladder you will climb will depend upon your ability to work hard. Yours is a life marked—on a continual activity and excitement.

You are exceptionally versatile, and you can undertake any kind of a job that is thrown at you. Just make sure that your very versatility is not your own undoing, for in this age of specialization, sometimes a Jack-of-all-trades doesn't get the highest salary. Since you are a handy person, you are too apt to say "yes" when asked to help out someone. You may need to cultivate the ability to give a very firm "no" and stick to it.

MONDAY, JULY 6

**CANCER** (June 22-July 23)—If this is a bonus day for you, then enjoy completely your last day of the long weekend.

**LEO** (July 24-Aug. 23)—A fine time for travel. Jam most of the long weekend traffic jam will be over by now.

**VIRGO** (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—From an important advantage, your benefit now. Take no risks, get to be aggressive and positive.

**LIBRA** (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—Attend to important legal matters and see that all your interests are properly protected.

**SCORPIO** (Oct. 24-Nov. 23)—Your magnetic personality counts for a great deal now. It can prove to be a fortunate day, on which.

**SAGITTARIUS** (Nov. 23-Dec. 23)—You can afford to take a calculated risk today and win a better-than-average weekend.

**CAPRICORN** (Dec. 22-Jan. 20)—If your job is travelling and selling, this is your chance for an excellent contract now.

**AQUARIUS** (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—Combine business and pleasure at this time. You can probably make a good profit and have some fun.

**PISCES** (Feb. 20-Mar. 20)—Not your day to be adventuresome. Caution in all you undertake is the byword for continued success.

**ARIES** (Mar. 21-Apr. 20)—Back to work probably with the weekend nothing but a memory. Concentrate on your job.

**Taurus** (Apr. 21-May 21)—Take the initiative in a business matter. Get what you want, and

win. Don't accept second choice. A bargain is better than no deal. You can accomplish a great deal today if you carry it high. Further

**TAURUS** (Apr. 21-May 21)—You may find this a business trip next week brings great profit. Make plans today.

**GEMINI** (May 22-June 21)—Plan to get some well-earned rest and relaxation to build up your energies for an active period ahead.

**CANCER** (June 22-July 23)—You are attractive to the opposite sex, and although you may appear not to care too much for romance, that would not be the truth. You are naturally loving and affectionate, but rarely are you demonstrative except with those very close to you. Belet someone born under Aries, Scorpio, Taurus or Sagittarius for the best harmony. Look for something to happen on each Monday at a usually your best day of the week for starting anything new.

Among those born on this date are: Mandell Creighton, biographer and historian; Anne Lister, French painter; sculptress Taylor Barnum; circus owner; Henry Cabot Lodge Jr. legislator; Cecil Rhodes, empire builder.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

**TAURUS** (Apr. 21-May 21)—Take the initiative in a business matter. Get what you want, and win. Don't accept second choice. A bargain is better than no deal. You can accomplish a great deal today if you carry it high. Further



Let's Eat

IDA BAILEY ALLEN

CHICKENS are always tasty and a dinner based around them is always bound to be a success. Here is an unusual recipe that is certain to please.

## TOMORROW'S DINNER

Celery Saladettes

Sesame-Broiled Chicken

Potatoes Au Gratin

Carrots Braised with Onions

French-Beefsteak Compote

Coffee Tea Milk

All Measurements Are Level

Recipe Proportioned to Serve 4 to 6

chickens. Wash and dry. Cut into serving sections. Brush with not-sweet French dressing.

Dust with 1 tsp. each salt and monosodium glutamate mixed with ¼ c. pancake flour.

Arrange on an aluminium foil-lined grill. Broil 3 in. from the source of heat. Turn with tongs to brown evenly.

When almost done, brush again with French dressing.

Coat lightly with sesame seed. Finish broiling. Allow about 35 min. altogether.

**TRICK OF THE CHIEF**

Add ½ tsp. ground ginger to

pancake flour for coating

broiled or fried chicken.

## What makes a woman magnetic?



Helena Rubinstein

real Silk Face Powder

HELENA RUBINSTEIN created real Silk Face Powder from pure atomized silk—because skin and silk have a natural affinity. Both are living substances strongly magnetic to each other. That is why real Silk Face Powder has a cling that simply cannot be equalled! AND for dry skins—Helena Rubinstein's Silk Face Powder Special—formulated to retain moisture, cling longer. Real Silk Face Powder comes in 9 flattering skin-tones, including enchanting new Bed of Roses.

Free Consultations:

Salon d'OR

Specialists in

Helena Rubinstein

BEAUTY PREPARATIONS

103, Yu To Sang Bldg., Queen's Rd., C. Tel: 21417





BELOW: Prince Basundhara of Nepal (second from left) says farewell to Hongkong shortly before his departure for Tokyo last week. Left to right are: Miss Pat Bird, Prince Basundhara, Mr. Frank Webber and Miss L. M. Bloor.

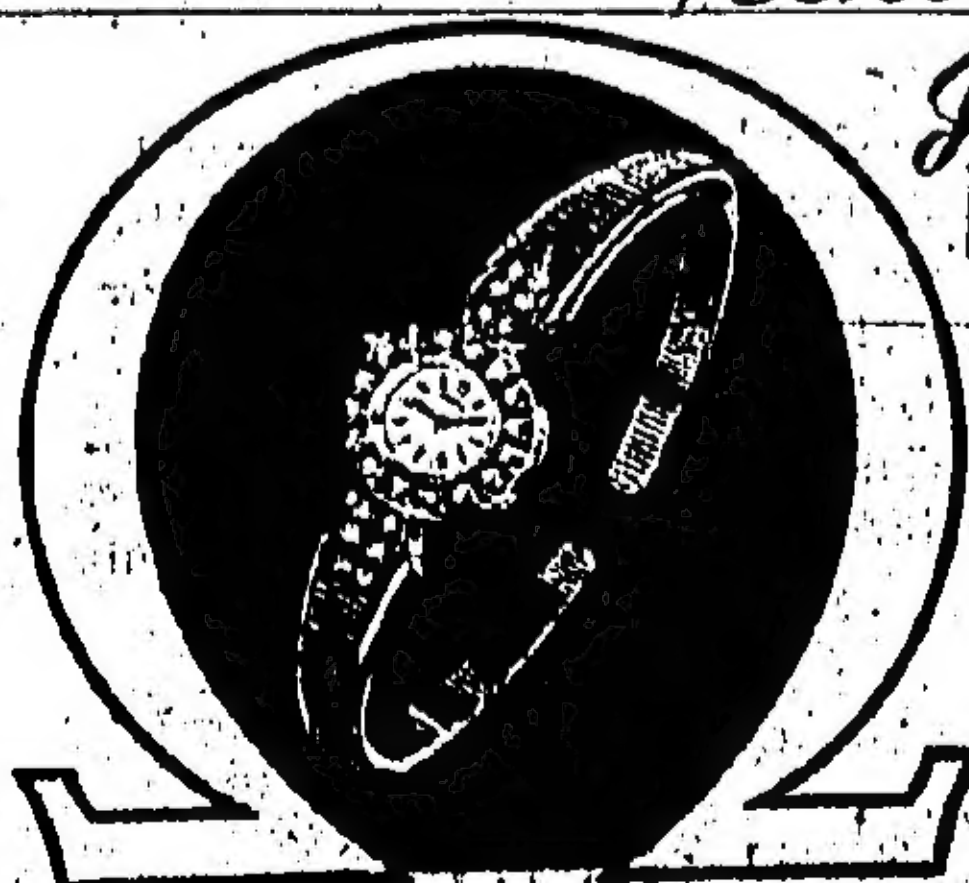


BELOW: Dr. Ernst Kramer, specialist in radio aids to air navigation, left by Swissair this week for Switzerland after a brief visit to the Colony.



# OMEGA

There is a wonderful selection of Jewelled Watches for Ladies



Ranging from HK \$1000-

The watch the world has learned to trust. Some day you will own one.

BUY ONLY FROM AUTHORIZED RETAILERS

Sub Agents: CHARTER LTD. OMEGA \* Rolex St. James House

RIGHT: At the gala premiere of Shaw Bros. award-winning film, "The Kingdom and the Beauty," held at the Hoover Theatre this week (l-r): Lady Bantyn, Sir Robert Black, Mr. Run Run Shaw and Lt. Gen. Sir Edric Bantyn, Commander British Forces.

LEFT: Mr. John Mackenzie, Hongkong Jaycee President, is seen off at Kai Tak Airport on his departure for Manila recently by fellow Jaycees (l-r): Mr. John Greenwood, Mr. Alex Wu, Mr. Mackenzie, Mr. Kenneth Chan and Mr. Charles Kuo.



ABOVE: Mr. K. T. Ridley, Australian Government Trade Commissioner and Mrs. Ridley left for Sydney recently after a tour of duty here. Left to right are: Mr. Ridley, Mrs. P. D. Holder, Mrs. Ridley, Lady Hogan and Mr. George Patterson.



RIGHT: At the farewell cocktail party for Count Romée de Yichenet, Belgian Consul-General (l-r): the Count and Sir Tsun-nin Chau.

BELOW: Mr. William Chay, outgoing president of the St. John's University Alumni Association, makes his report during the society's annual meeting and dinner held recently.



BELOW: The "Ribbon Dance"—one of the many colourful folk dances presented by members of the Adult Education and Recreation Centre at Grantham Training College last week.



LEFT: Mr. and Mrs. Walter Vulliamy after their wedding at St. Teresa's Church this week. The bride is the former Miss Patricia Louise Bush.

BELOW: At the cocktail party for Mr. and Mrs. W. S. G. Milne at Maxim's this week (l-r): Dr. D. K. Samy, Mr. R. R. Rapahi, and Mr. and Mrs. Milne.



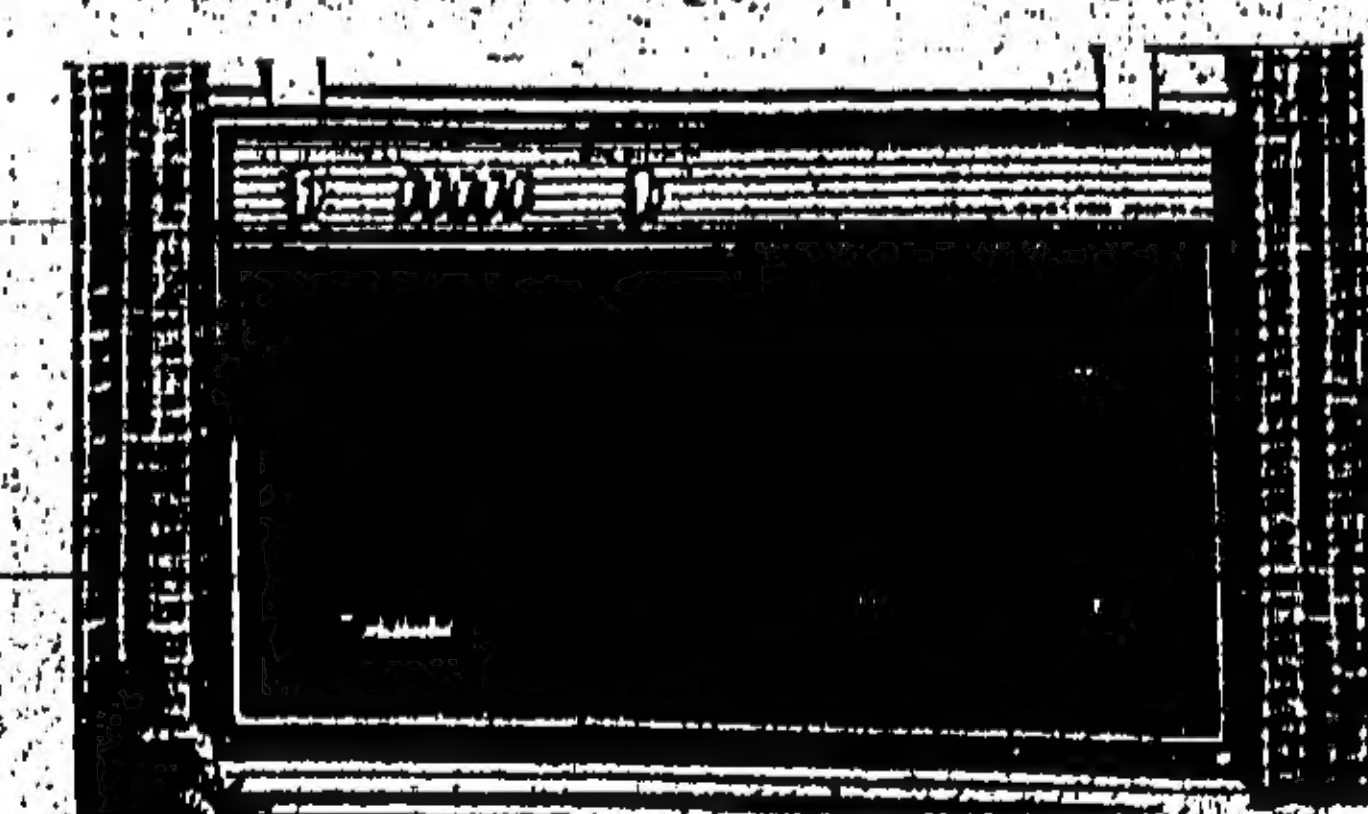
LEFT: At the Hongkong Association of the Chartered Institute of Secretaries' 10th anniversary cocktail party held at the Hongkong Club recently: (l-r) Mr. J. K. S. Thong, Mr. A. G. Hutchison and Mr. and Mrs. H. Sidbury.

BELOW: At the cocktail party in honour of Mr. H. J. Mengel, of Denmark's Tuborg Breweries Ltd., given by Messrs. Gande, Price & Co., are (l-r): Mr. Mengel, Mrs. Jasmine Chan (third and fourth from left, respectively).



LEFT: The out-going president of Rotary Club, Hongkong Island East, Mr. W. Nichol (right) and Mr. Wilson Wong, the new president, pose for our photographer shortly after the club's new officers and directors were installed this week.

## PHILCO LEADS THEM ALL!



ONE Horse power! A true 80-CYCLE Air-Conditioner with

12,000 BTU's

GUARANTEED COOLING CAPACITY AND HONGKONG'S TOP SERVICE MEN GILMAN





RIGHT: Saying goodbye to the Very Rev. F. S. Temple, Dean of St John's Cathedral for the past six years, and Mrs Temple, is Mrs A. Hooton (left), wife of the Solicitor-General.

★  
LEFT: Part of the large gathering at the cocktail reception given at the Hongkong Club on Tuesday to mark Canada's national day. Mr E. B. Teesdale, Acting Colonial Secretary, proposed the toast to Canada in the place of Sir Robert Black, the Governor, who was indisposed.



RIGHT: At the Chinese banquet given in honour of Mr J. C. McDouall, Secretary for Chinese Affairs, and Mrs McDouall, this week by 28 Kalfong Associations and three women's welfare associations at the Ying King Restaurant (l-r): Mr P. K. Hui, Mr Parkin Wong, Mr Tse Yu-chuen, Mr G. F. Doggett, Mrs McDouall and Mrs Doggett.

★  
LEFT: At the Gold and Silver Exchange Society's annual dinner on Wednesday (l-r): Mr J.Y. Wu, Mr S.H. Ho and Mr N.T. Ying.



RIGHT: At a farewell party and presentation to four Post Office employees who are retiring from the service, Mr A.G. Crook, Postmaster-General, presents a radio set to Mr H.E. Marriott.



ABOVE: Mrs M. Gottfried, wife of the acting Deputy Commandant of the H.K. Auxiliary Police Force, presents the Van Heiden Cup to J. H. Toledo, captain of the Emergency Unit team, winners of the Auxiliaries' inter-divisional mini-soccer tournament.



BELOW: "Hold on to your free market economy," advised Mr Seton Ross, an American journalist on a tour of cotton-exporting countries, when he addressed the Hongkong Cotton Spinners Association recently.

★ ABOVE: At the opening of the Hungnam Kalfong's new maternity home and clinic recently by Dr D. J. M. Mackenzie, Director of Medical and Health Services (l-r): Mr Y.Y. Ng and Mrs Mackenzie. On right is Mr C.N. Li.



ABOVE: Soldiers and NCO's of REME Command Workshop congratulating Mr Cheng Po who retired this week after 43 years of almost unbroken service with the War Department.

★  
RIGHT: At the Thai National Day reception held at Repulse Bay Hotel recently (l-r): Mr E. B. Teesdale, acting Colonial Secretary, Mr Thawan Kimangsawat, acting Thai Consul, and Mrs Kimangsawat.



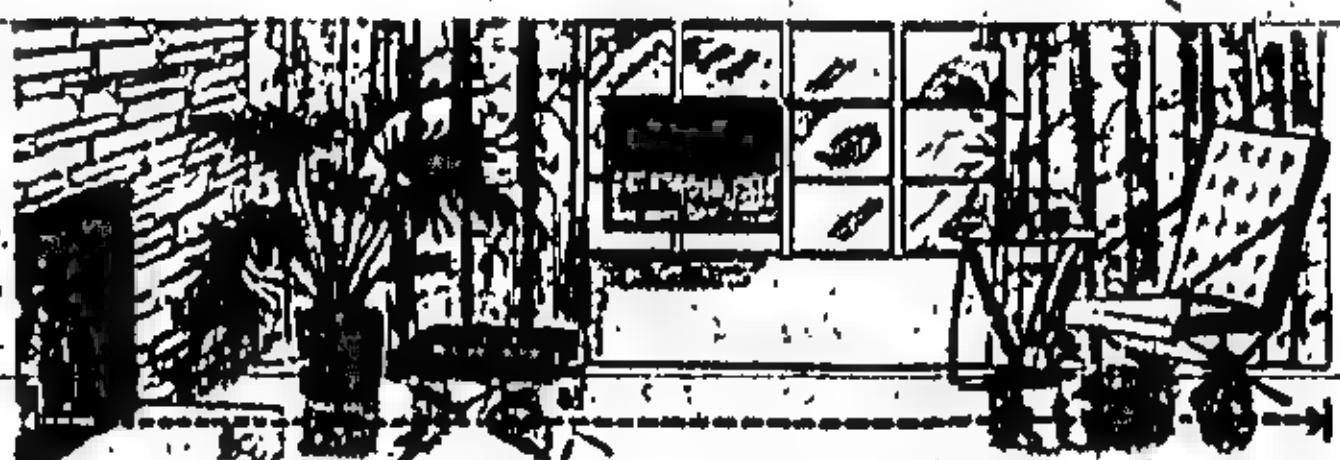
LEFT: On a goodwill mission with an aim to promoting trade between the Far East and Australia, is Miss Santa Taft, representative of seven Australian firms.

★  
EXTREME LEFT: Pretty Hollywood movie star, Dorothy Malone, and her bridegroom, Jacques Bergerac, smile happily after their wedding at St Teresa's Church recently.

★  
BELOW: A colourful dance performed recently at the concert presented by the Tang Wah Group of Hospitals.

ABOVE: Mrs C. H. Kang (left), wife of the Korean Consul-General, and Miss Florence S. C. Hong, demonstrate the cooking of Korean dishes before members of the YWCA English-Speaking Department.

Every House...  
Needs Westinghouse



WALL TO WALL COOLING OR HEATING

**Westinghouse**

Custom Supreme REVERSIBLE CYCLES  
**AIR CONDITIONER**

with "POWER SWEEP"

YOU CAN BE SURE...if it's Westinghouse



Sole Agents:

**DAVID BOAG & CO. LTD.**  
ALEXANDRA HOUSE TEL 21249

*Tonight's Floorshows*

International  
acrobatic dancers

THE  
**SUGAR BABA REVUE**

Music by Penning Gable and his  
Dynasty Dancers

Vocalist: Luz Vi Minda

**THE SUGAR BABA REVUE**

For Reservations Phone 68308



# PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

## EASY SUMMER KNITTING



### TALKING SLEEPERS

**M**ORE people talk in their sleep than is generally realised. Ask any Serviceman who has slept in barracks, or any boy who has been at boarding school. They can all tell of the chattering Charlies or wandering Willies they have seen or heard during the hours of sleep.

Adults are rather self-conscious about the habit but worried mothers often consult the doctor when their child starts chattering in his sleep. What they do not realise is that talking — or walking — during sleep is mainly a form of dreaming.

### Not Hysteria

It is an odd thing that these folk who talk in their sleep are rarely big talkers during the daytime. Indeed, they tend to be rather taciturn, retiring people. There is little reason for accepting the idea that sleep-talking occurs in hysteria.

Many of them are what we call "motor-minded"—that is, they have good muscular skill, are fond of games and have a good ball-sense. When they sleep, their dreams take the form of muscular activity.

The reverse may be true; the lecturer in mathematics tends to do interminable sums in his sleep and the English master to correct endless piles of work. Thus, they use the thinking part of their brain at night and not the muscular-control part.

However, apart from this habit of talking during sleep because the body wants to go on doing the something there is a small group of people whose sleep-talking is a kind of hangover from childhood or youth.

**Unsettled Problem**  
With them, it is believed that they have some unsettled problem or unrealised ambition which they desperately want to achieve.

When thinking of treatment it is important to realise that for the majority of people with this curious symptom there is nothing seriously wrong.

Little Charlie has a quieter spell for a couple of hours before going to bed, or if he is given a little less network to do his nocturnal chattering will stop.

The only serious cases of talking at night are probably those people who have other symptoms and especially during the daytime.

**Safe Drugs**  
If a child is obviously a "bundle of nerves" (whatever that means), wakens himself up with violent attacks of screaming, or has almost uncontrollable fits of bad temper, it is time something was done about it.

The family doctor may suggest a course of some night-time sedation. Many of these drugs are quite safe and are not habit-forming.

Apart from these rarer and more serious cases probably the best thing for a sleep-talker is to have a fairly hot bath last thing at night, to avoid chattering for supper and, if he doesn't improve, to get a sleeping pill for his wife!

**OBESITY**  
It's all very well to say "Laugh and grow fat" but once you've become really fat you have a lot less to laugh about.

The almost universal modern desire to get a good figure and a sensible ambition. If you are overweight it is no use pretending that life is likely to be as simple or healthy as it could be.

Fat people suffer from quite a lot more diseases, like arthritis, heart disease—including coronary thrombosis—diabetes, gall-bladder complaints, and bronchitis.

**A-Rule**  
For once, vanity is valuable—wanting to look the right size and shape generally means that the ambition is achieved better health is likely.

It also means that if you're an enthusiast for life insurance you're likely to be charged less for your policy. Insurance offices prefer thin people!

It is essential to know when you should start worrying about what the bath-room scales tell you. If you are less than a stone overweight, say only seven or eight pounds, you can forget about your vital statistics.

There is one good cough-and-ready rule for finding out. Multiply the number of inches you are over 5ft. by five and a half and add 110. The resulting figure should be your weight in pounds.

Thus, if you are 5ft. 6ins. in height multiply the six inches by 5½ i.e. 33. Add 110, which makes a total of 143 and that should be your weight in pounds—143 lb. or 10 stone 3 lb. Women should knock 10 per cent off when they're playing this game!

For the overweight there are three main rules. First get a reasonable amount of exercise; too much will give you an enormous appetite and you will be worse off than when you started. Massage does nothing to reduce your weight permanently, though it will help the muscles to get down. We do put on too much weight because we eat too much. Cut down sugar and starches drastically. This means cutting out all the bread, potatoes, cereals, peas, beans, bananas, cakes and pastry, you possibly can.

Remember, too, that a glass of good beer or a couple of sherrys are as feeding as a pork chop or an average helping of fried potatoes.

**For Energy**  
Thirdly, eat as much meat or cheese and as many eggs as you like. They will provide all the energy you need. Don't cut down on butter, but eat as much fresh fruit and green vegetables as a chimpanzee or a giraffe. Don't keep away from the water-tap. It is occasional good beer or a couple of sherrys are as feeding as a pork chop or an average helping of fried potatoes.

There is no need to live on the scales. Once a fortnight is often enough to test your weight. Always try to keep to the same scales. Women should allow 6lb. when weighing, for their clothes; men 7 lb.

**SWOLLEN ANKLES**  
As our birthdays flash past it becomes increasingly difficult for us to "keep up appearances."

Men don't worry too much about that. But women—who start to care about the way they look when they are at the toddler age—do.

One of the parts of the body which women are particularly anxious about is the ankles. They will often consult their doctors about enlarged ankles—not because they fear a serious cause but simply because "They're so ugly, doctor, and I used to have such nice legs."

**Causes**  
Having told her doctor of this diminishing charm, the patient rarely realises what a problem she may have set him. There are so many causes of swollen ankles. And none of them is easy to explain.

Too little protein or too much salt in the blood-stream can be the reason. If either of these changes do take place, something goes wrong with the walls of the millions of capillaries (hair-like blood-tubes) in the body. The coldest part of the blood leaks through them, and seeps into the tissues, producing what is called oedema. And oedema is most likely to occur in the lowest part of the body—the ankles.

Why this leak results from chemical changes in the blood, we don't really know. But if your doctor tells you to forgo salt and eat more lean meat and cheese you'll know why your ankles aren't so neat as they were.

Chemical upsets in the blood-stream may be traced to kidney, heart, or even the lungs. But there are less serious causes of ankle-swelling. The chief one is interference with the circulation in the legs.

**Weariness**  
The veins may have become weary of too much standing. They may have given up their job of helping in the circulation—a task for which they have not been well equipped since Man took to moving about on two legs instead of four. After prolonged periods of standing, the veins tend to allow the blood to stagnate in the lower limbs.

Paikmen, cooks, and shop-assistants can speak with feeling about this sort of foot trouble.

Of course, there may be a more serious obstruction to the veins much higher up in the body. There may be a baby sitting on the veins inside the tummy. The remedy is obvious and automatic. Or there may be some humor pressing on the larger veins.

Ankle-swelling can also be due to an inflammation around the joint caused by twisting the foot. Rheumatism can be responsible. So can flat-feet.

**Feet Up**  
If you suffer really chronic swelling of the ankles and your doctor tells you he can't cure it, try to put your feet up on every possible occasion.

Massage and elastic hosiery may help, though flat, elastic stockings are better than ankle bandages which can cause swelling higher up the legs.

To sum up, don't blame swollen ankles on standing, cooking or ironing too many. Don't drink until you're fit. Don't eat too much. Exercise your heart, kidneys and lungs. Don't be only too pleased to tell you, if the simple diagnosis you've made is right, because the remedy will be simple and sure.

### Delicate Stole

#### MATERIALS:

6 ozs. Emu Zephyr 2 ply

Knitting Needles:

1 Pair of size 3 Emu

MEASUREMENTS:

22 x 72 inches.

TENSION:

4 Stitches to 1 inch.

ABBREVIATIONS:

K, Knit; p, purl; st(e), stitch(es).

Cast on 90 sts. loosely.

Knit 2 rows.

1st Pattern row: K 1, \* p 2

to 2 k 1, p 1, k 1 all into next st.

Repeat from \* to \* to last st, k 1.

2nd row: P.

3rd row: K 1, \* k 1, p 1, k 1

oil into next st., p 2 tog., \*

repeat from \* to \* to last st, k 1.

4th row: P.

Repeat these 4 rows until

work measures 72 inches, ending

with the 3rd row pattern. Knit

2 rows.

Cast off loosely.

#### TO FINISH

Press lightly with a warm iron

over a damp cloth.

Make a fringe by cutting wool

into 20 inch lengths and

knitting 4 pieces at even inter-

vals along cast on and cast off

edges.

## Beauty Tips

1. A mild astringent is

essential and should be

patted on before applying

your powder base. This

contracts the pores, ensur-

ing the minimum of make-up

seeps through the

surface.

2. A change of parting, as well

as style, always stimulates

the scalp. This is particu-

larly so in summer because

it gives the sun a chance to

get at that hidden hair.

3. Make a habit of splashing

your skin alternately with

hot and cold water each

day. This will stimulate the

circulation of the blood.

4. Apply night cream in a thin

layer only. The skin can

only absorb so much, and

plastering cream on is use-

less and wasteful.

5. Keep your cotton wool clean

in a deep lidded box with a

hole cut in the top; and pull

fresh tufts out as you need

them.

## STORIES FOR BOYS & GIRLS

### Heap Big Fun For Tribe

**I**f you're having a party, why not use Indians as your theme? Here are some games to play.

The Fox, an Indian tribe of Algonquin stock, provide the inspiration for this game.

**CATCH THE CROW:** Among the tribes who make up the great Sioux nation are the Crow.

Choose one player to be the warrior. The warrior is blindfolded, and stands inside a circle formed by the rest. Players in the circle count off, starting with "one."

Now the warrior calls out any number (3, for instance), like this:

"Crow No. 3, caw!"  
Player No. 3 must reply with a loud "caw." If the warrior can guess the crower's name, the two trade places. Otherwise the warrior must try again.

**POPPING INDIAN CROW:** This game fits in with the theme—because the Indians gave us popped corn. You will need an empty soda pop bottle and some uncooked pop corn.

Stand the pop bottle on a piece of newspaper (to catch fallen grains) on the floor.



Players take turns tossing 10 kernels at the bottle from a distance of three inches. Score one point for each "popped" corn. The player with the most points wins the game.

Serve the refreshments in true Indian style—in pottery bowls and baskets passed from hand to hand. For the main course—Buffalo Meat (wieners in buns)—and for nibbling, corn curls or chips and nuts, another favourite Indian food. For a beverage, any kind of berry juice (cologades) would be in keeping with the theme.

—Ide M. Fordus.

### Purr-Purr Has A Problem

—Hand Tries To Find Out What It Is—

By MAX TRELL

**H**ANID, the Shadow Girl with the Turned-About Name, went through the house upstairs and down, calling: "Purr-Purr, Purr-Purr, where are you?" There was no answer. Finally Hanid found the Kitten. She was sitting on the back steps of the house.

#### Looked Worried

It seemed to Hanid that Purr-Purr looked worried.

"You poor, little, dear," said Hanid, as she picked up Purr-Purr and carried her into her own room. Hanid sat down under the sunny window with Purr-Purr curled up in her lap.

"Now, my dear," said Hanid, after a moment or two of silence, "you are worried about something, aren't you?"

#### Doesn't Answer

Purr-Purr didn't answer. She only looked at Hanid with her big green eyes.

"Is it something you want to do?" asked Hanid. "Something like catching a Mouse? Are you worried about going down to the cellar where it's dark?"

Again Purr-Purr looked at Hanid with her big green eyes and said nothing.

#### Catch A Bird

"Perhaps," Hanid went on, as she stroked Purr-Purr's back, "you'd like to go out into the park and catch a Bird? Are you worried about what folks will say if you catch a Bird, Purr-Purr? And of course it isn't right for you to want to catch Birds."

Purr-Purr still didn't say a word.

This time Hanid decided that

Purr-Purr wasn't thinking of catching Birds, either.

"Are you thinking of jumping on the piano?" Hanid asked. "Is it that that's worrying you? Or are you thinking of climbing up the curtains or scratching the next-door-neighbour's Puppy? Are those the things you're worrying about?"

Purr-Purr just stayed curled up in Hanid's lap without making a sound.

Hanid stirred up her mind, trying to think of all the other things a Kitten might be worrying about, such as tipping over her milk saucer, chasing a ball of yarn across the floor, walking along the edge of the roof or going to sleep in the pocket of Father's Sunday-coat.

#### Stopped Trying

At last Hanid gave up trying to decide what it was that seemed to be worrying Purr-Purr.

"She lifted the Kitten out of her lap and gently set her down on the floor again."

"My dear," she said to Purr-Purr, "I'm afraid I'm beginning to feel as worried about you as you do about whatever it is that's worrying you."

#### Crossed The Room

Without once looking behind, Purr-Purr walked slowly across the room and out of the door, down the hallway, into the kitchen and out of the kitchen to the back steps where Hanid had first found her.

Then, all of a sudden, the worried look disappeared from Purr-Purr's furry face. Purr-Purr simply licked her paw and washed it off.

Hanid burst out laughing. "Oh, my dear! So that's what you were worrying about! Whether to wash your face or not! Well, I'm glad you did. You look—like a brand-new happy Kitten again."

And Purr-Purr looked around at Hanid with her big green eyes and seemed to smile.

### Fabric Fashions

#### PRINCESS MARGARET

will be adorning this month a display of some of the most inspired fabric designs ever turned out. The artists: Cecil Beaton, Oliver Messel and Graham Sutherland.

The Beaton designs are romantically pretty: spidery sunbursts, a mixed bouquet, a delicate design of small clematis and others, including a sprawling rose print with a faintly Chinese air to it.

The Sutherland designs are abstracts, a welcome relief from the geometrical thoughts and crosses of most silk designs.

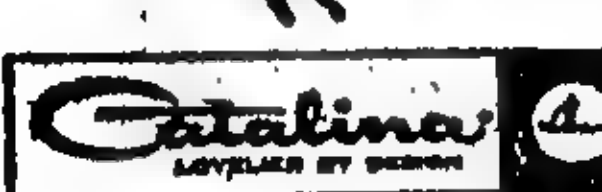
Lowest, perhaps, are those by Oliver Messel. He thought of them as designs for summer fabrics like chiffon, but was delighted when he saw them on heavy satin.

#### Such silks

The designs were commissioned by Mild Bekers. Some will be colour-printed, and others woven, into splendid silks, satins and broads.

This year they will be applauded in couture collections in London, Paris and Italy. Next year you will be able to buy them by the yard.

The designs will be displayed to the public, in aid of the NSPCC, from July 9-31, at 28, Bruton Street, W.1. Princess Margaret opens the display on July 8.



#### Revelation

Designed to enhance your special beauty, as only a Catalina can. The adjustable-length, shirred side panels give a long-line effect, complete figure control. Failla Laster in Cyclamen, Heaven Blue, Emerald Bay, Sunlight, Turquoise, Navy, White or Black.

OBTAINABLE AT ALL LEADING STORES



"Bayer's" TONIC



Excellent for the aged and convalescent.

### Babies

The easy-to-eat love Nestum cereal flakes

Made from a blend of pre-cooked cereals, enriched with 8 vitamins and mineral salts, NESTUM is the ideal first solid food for infants. It is also a delicious breakfast food as well as a substantial evening meal for school children and adults.

No cooking, just add milk or water

Nestum



### Rupert and Raggety—4





# Roderick Mann

TOP COLUMN  
OF SHOW BUSINESS

## Why Welles missed his big first night...

WHAT JURGENS SAID DID NOT PLEASE HIM AT ALL

London. WHY did Orson Welles miss the splashy West End premiere of the most ambitious film to date, *Ferry to Hongkong*—in which he stars?

Along with the other stars, Curt Jurgens and Sylvia Syms, he had been invited as guest of honour. Not only to the premiere but also to the big party for 600 people given afterwards at the Festival Hall. But bulky Orson was not there.

There are reasons. FIRST: Welles has taken violent exception to co-star Curt Jurgens' recent remarks about him. "When we were in Hongkong," said Jurgens, "I was all set to walk out. For Welles wanted to rewrite not only his own dialogue, but most of mine as well."

(The animosity was not on Jurgens' side. Rumbled Orson, who prefers to think of himself as a director. "I hate all actors. When he said it he was looking straight at Jurgens.")

SECOND: Normally the Rank unit would have shot extra film in Hongkong to be used for

television "plugging" of their picture. They were unable to do so—and so began negotiations with Welles for some of the footage which he was shooting for his own company.

Welles said they could have his film—if the price was right. The Rank Organisation said they would buy it—if the film was good. They would like to see it first.

To which Welles replied that they couldn't. Anything he shot was good.

The result: stalemate.

More difficult

Where is the elusive Orson at this moment?

Somewhere in Spain. Where he has been telling friends: "I have no intention of seeing that picture."

Said a long-time associate of Welles the other day—

"Any damn fool can find a needle in a haystack. Tracking that I should."

down Orson is a much more difficult proposition.

To which the Rank Organisation rather sadly adds: "You can say that again."

WELL, WELL.....

FOR the past few weeks La Continental Cinema, in Tottenham Court Road has been showing a film called *Nudest Paradise*—and advertising it outside the cinema with the figures of some unclothed women.

I often pass the cinema at night on my way home—and as far as I could see nobody took the slightest notice of the nudes.

The other day the L.C.C. stepped in. The nudes, it said, had to be adorned.

So a poster artist drew long blades of grass around the women, and at length the L.C.C. was satisfied.

I passed the cinema again one night.

This time there was a crowd outside. All peering through the long blades of grass.

THE MESSAGE

THE H-BOMB they say, comes in three sizes: Small, Medium, and Large.

"Where is everybody?"

I am not sure that I care to know too much about the largest of these sizes—but the film-makers are anxious that I should.

I saw a gripping picture the other day called *The World, the Flesh, and the Devil*, which shows New York after an atomic holocaust has destroyed all life—save three.

And in a few months' time, we shall be seeing *On the Beach*—Nevil Shute's horrendous story of the last days in Australia before life is extinguished by radioactive dust.

Both these grim films, one feels, might be shown to advantage when the Foreign Ministers get together again.

There is no need for subtitles.

They'll get the message.

SO FORGIVING

JOHN HUSTON, the distinguished film director, is in London. So I asked him the other day if it were true that they were finally going to film *White Hunter, Black Heart*—the savage, blistering story of a film director in Africa which most people have always assumed to be a thinly-disguised portrait of Huston himself.

For the book was written by Peter Viertel—who spent months in Africa with Huston when he was making *The African Queen*.

In the book, Viertel's director was called John Wilson—a tall, penguin-like man with a craggy face bearing the scars of battles. A pretty unpleasant character.

But Lancaster's company now owns the film rights to the story.

Said Huston, who is a big man in every sense of the word: "There's been talk about filming it, but I don't think they ever will. Personally I thought it a good book—though it went a bit to pieces at the end. But I will say this—it would make a damned interesting film."

I don't know many movie makers who would be that generous. Or that forgiving.

THERE'S NO BUSINESS LIKE SHOW BUSINESS

SAYS Hermione Gingold: "The older I get, the more I worry about my wonderful life. You see, when I die, it will go to my sister, who leads such a dull life. And my mind is used to going to all the best places—premieres, cocktail parties, balls."

SAYS film producer Brynne Foy: "The trouble with Hollywood is that the inmates have now taken over the asylum."

(London Express Service)



Welles... "I hate all actors"

## THE SILENT ONE GIVES A FRANK TALK...

BY PETER EVANS

"THEY make me sound like a nun or something," says Montgomery Clift, referring to the legend that has grown around him like bindweed.

In film circles he is known as the Lonely One. Or sometimes the Silent One. As someone once remarked: "He makes Garbo look like a vulgar publicly-seeker."

Now the quiet star, in London for his first British film, *"Suddenly Last Summer"*, is giving one of the most revealing interviews of his career.

"The trouble is," he says slowly, "like a professor struggling to explain a higher mathematical equation in simple terms, the trouble is, Hollywood likes to put people into smart little pigeon-holes—the same way they like instant coffee. It's quick and easy."

FRIENDS

He stretches out a long leg and flicks on an electric kettle with his foot. "I mean all this business about being lonely and sad and moody. Sometimes, sure I am. Who isn't?"

"I'll tell you. Once someone said to me: 'Have you any friends?' Tell me, who are your friends?"

"So I said, sure I have friends. As a matter of fact I have seven very dear friends. They said: 'Nobody has more than two real friends. How come you have seven?' So I gave up."

"I admit I don't go to Hollywood parties. But that's because I'm never invited. I don't know why that is exactly. Maybe a long time ago I turned down an invitation I shouldn't have turned down. You know how it is, people remember that sort of thing."

Suddenly Clift is talking so fast the words are bumping into each other. "It was the same with the Christmas cards. When I first went to Hollywood—that was, oh that was 13, 14 years ago. Now I'm let-me-see 38. Thirty-eight years old. Suddenly I'm 38 years old. What's happened to all these years?"

A small silence. Then: "Oh, I was telling you about the Christmas cards, wasn't I? Well, when I first went to Hollywood and was going through my thing—this is the thing—To-Do-In-Hollywood, period, I sent out about 60 Christmas cards. I got about 60 back."

"Then one year I figured what the heck. You know, it's like you give me a bottle of Scotch and I give you a bottle of gin. Nobody's giving anything away."

"So the year came when I posted about 100 Christmas cards. To my friends. Simple little cards. They weren't cards at all, really. Just blue paper on which I'd drawn a little message in red crayon."

"That year I got my usual 60-something cards. But the next year I got 100. The next year, I got 100. I mean, I didn't get the Scotch. I didn't get the gin."

TORN APART

Clift lifts the boiling kettle off the floor and mixes a cup of instant coffee. He cradles the cup in both hands and sips quietly. "You know, acting, it tears you apart inside. I mean that. You work yourself into an emotional crisis for a scene. Maybe four, five times a day. 'Your body doesn't know you're only kidding. Your body doesn't know you're an actor. The adrenalin rushes around just like a real emotional crisis. It figure it takes years off your life at the other end. And when I think about that—I try not to think about it too much—but when I do, I get scared."

(London Express Service)

## The big names rush in to play the man Hollywood forgot

SCOTT FITZGERALD, the novelist who discovered *The Lost Generation*, is now enjoying posthumously the kind of fame he loved so much.

Two films about his life are planned by Hollywood. A third film—of his loosely autobiographical novel, *Tender is the Night*—is to be made by David Selznick.

Suddenly Fitzgerald, who died broke, is idolised again.

And some of the top Hollywood stars are lining up to play Fitzgerald.

Gregory Peck will play him in *The Beloved Infidel*, which is based on a book by Sheila Graham who was the last love of his life.

Miss Graham, an East End girl who moved up in the world, will be played by Deborah Kerr.

In the second film based on Budd Schulberg's novel, *The Disenchanted*, Scott Fitzgerald will be played by Montgomery Clift.

And in the Selznick film, the part of Dick Diver, a fictional self-portrait of Fitzgerald, will probably be played by William Holden or Cary Grant.

Fitzgerald, probably the finest modern American writer, would have appreciated the irony of the present situation. Just before his death (of alcoholism) nobody in Hollywood wanted to employ him.

More of Soho

Now it's those Soho shop window advertisements which are going to be exposed. British film producers seem determined to reveal every facet of London's vice life.

In a picture called *The Sink-down*, produced by Norman Williams, husband of actress Patricia Dainton, will expose the "phony photographic studio."

These offer the customer a camera, a girl and the setting in which to produce "art studies." Stanley Baker will appear as an ex-convict who opens a model school as a cover for these photographic studies.

He is eventually trapped by a glamorous lady police officer who pretends to be a poor but famous girl to be a possum.

There will be a bumper cast of 40 pretty girls (we are about to start searching for them), and we shall know what goes on in those studios if we can get

away with it," said Mr Williams cheerfully. "If not we shall have to do the whole thing symbolically—but I don't know how these sort of scenes can be filmed symbolically."

Only the best

They have just killed Johnny Glin, an alcoholic character in Mike Todd's movie picture *Secret of Mystery*. Rather appropriately Mr Glin is being eliminated by being run over by bursting wine barrels.

The scene in the cinema will be accompanied by the smell of port—of the finest quality.

AMERICAN—International Pictures tag their latest production *Ghost of Dragnet* Hollow, a new "teenage, hotrod, horror-comedy with music."

Bilko knows

Phil Silvers will not be transferring his TV character of Sergeant Bilko to the cinema screen.

"In America they won't pay to see what they can see for nothing," said Mr Silvers. "I know it's different here, but then you have a wonderful, loyal audience. The most loyal audience in the world. They start laughing as they line up to buy the tickets."

Consolation

I report something of a consolation prize for the much-admired John Osborne. His early play *Look Back in Anger* for George C. Scott, written with actor Anthony Creighton, has been bought by producer Charles Feldman for around 75,000 dollars.

MODEL—Norman Morris is the first girl to be put under contract by Hammer Films—a comedy. The lady has on her birthday

FILM PREVIEW Edited by THOMAS WISEMAN



JANEY MUNRO—who is under contract to that famous film-maker Walt Disney—performs the mamba in the new film, *Tommy the Toreador*, which is not being made for Disney. She says: "He will have a fit. He has never even seen my shikie, let alone my knees."

next gently. She begins with *Tommy the Toreador*. I didn't complete

## FILM PREVIEW by GERARD GARRETT

### Miss Cummings is coy about her come-back

CONSTANCE CUMMINGS—one of the few top actresses who combine sex-appeal with a social conscience—is to make a come-back in films after several years devoted to the theatre.

The occasion is the launching of the new comedy, *"It's going to be a great first picture to be made by Brynston Films, the new hesitantly, let's-all-get-together company consisting of 12 independent British producers under the chairmanship of Sir Michael Balcon."*

Miss Cummings, normally a most outspoken, gave an emotional giggle and said: "They have asked me to say nothing. But I am looking forward to it very much and it's a wonderful part."

I do hope the film turns out to be a satire on bureaucracy. Rock 'n' roll, which provides today's battle hymns for young rebels without cause, is to be given the intellectual treatment by film director Cy Endfield.

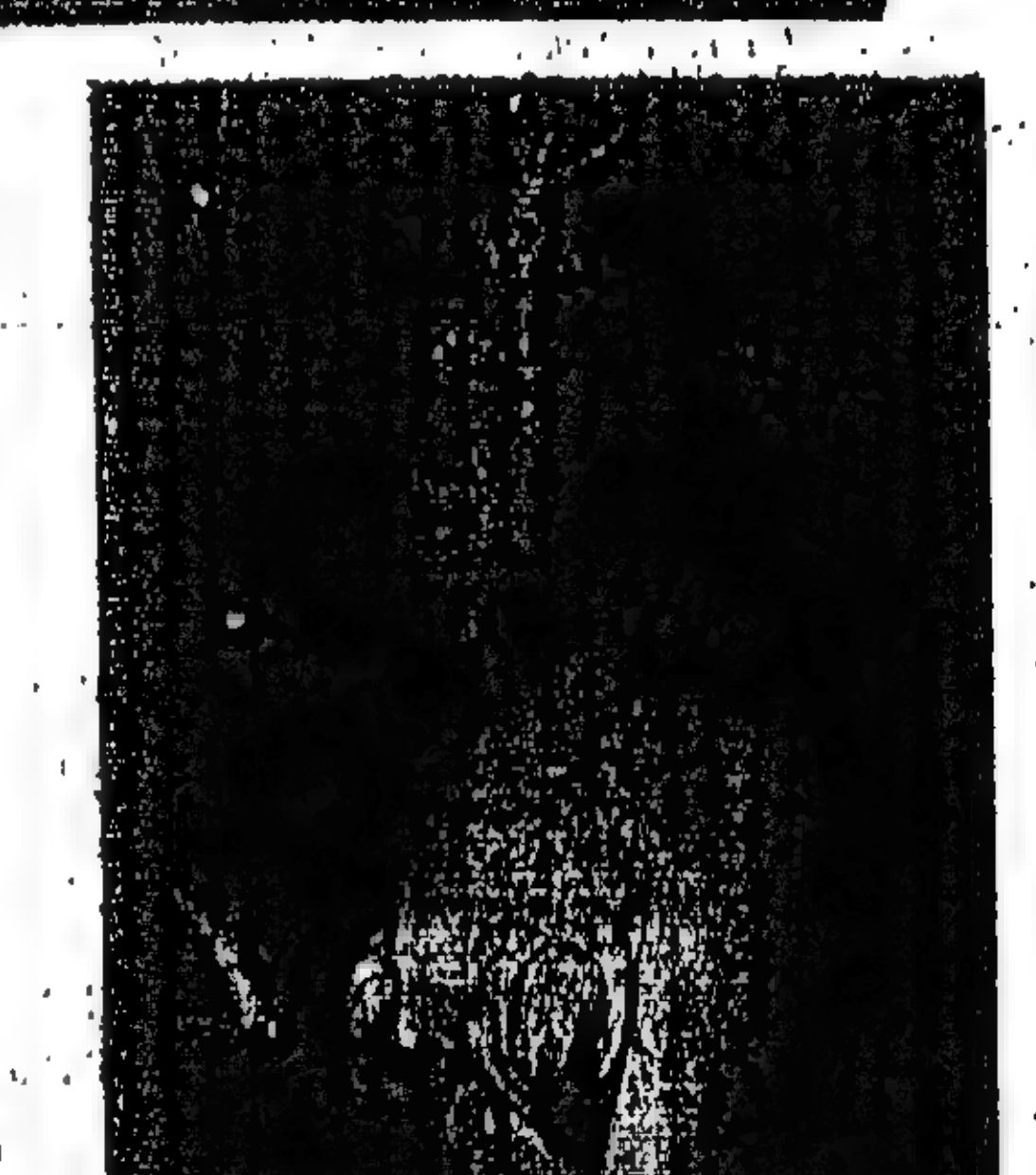
Mr Endfield, though he is no teenager, returns to side with the squares in this matter of beat music—in his household the record-player is a very essential piece of furniture.

\* The Queen of Sheba waits to measure the acceptable King Solomon in the film, *Solomon and Sheba*, of course, in Miss Greta Lollobrigida, suitably attired for a seductive occasion.

Ho says: "Anything which has this sort of impact must be an expression of something important."

The film is to be called *Here Comes Tomorrow* and the star will be teenage idol, Marty Wilde—now a fully fledged film-actor after appearing with Dame Sybil Thorndike and Stanley Baker in *Jetsetters*.

Marty Wilde is highly conscious of his new responsibilities. "I don't care if I'm only paid 20 bob for the film," he said. "We artists are not worried about money."



Larry Parnes, the man who discovered Tommy Steele and now produces teenage idols almost on an assembly belt, has been asked to initiate a nation-wide talent hunt on behalf of the film.

Meanwhile Cliff Richards, Mr Wilde's close rival, is preparing for his big picture, *Expresso*, which takes a rather less respectful view of rock 'n' roll.

Says Mr Richards: "I don't mind them sending up the business but I won't give the numbers for anybody."

YOU SEE

# SWISSAIR

EVERYWHERE

General Sales Agents for Swissair:

**CATHAY PACIFIC AIRWAYS**

Passenger: 23416, 6402, 27160

Freight: 64071, 64084

or your favourite travel agent



# Is Qualtrough watching this morning?

By ROBERT PITMAN

AT 7.15 on the bleak January evening before the murder a telephone rang at the chess club. The waitress who answered heard a voice she had not heard before. The voice's owner asked for a message to be given to one of the chess players. Then he gave his own name, "Qualtrough," said the voice of the stranger, "R. M. Qualtrough."

Who was Mr Qualtrough? Twenty-eight years have gone by since that evening in Liverpool. But for those who still remember the question still brings a certain shiver.

It brings back a picture of the chess-player, an anxious, spindly insurance agent, jolting in a tramcar through Liverpool's dark backstreets, after a search for the man who sent the message.

## MURDERED

It brings back the scene which met the chess-player's weak, bespectacled eyes when he returned to his home in one of those streets and found his wife lying murdered in a swamp of blood.

The chess-player's name: William Herbert Wallace. Who murdered Wallace's wife? The problem is raised again in a book just published, **TWO STUDIES IN CRIME**, by Mrs. Ysolt Bridges (Hutchinson, 21s.). It is the most detailed examination of the Wallace case I have yet seen.

Let Ysolt Bridges now present the dossier for us. It opens late on a January afternoon in 1931 at the drab, terraced villa where the middle-aged Wallace had lived for almost all their married lives.

Indoors Julia Wallace awaits her husband's return from his insurance round. Once, before her marriage, she had a nice house of her own in Harrogate. She was smartly dressed. She gave smart musical parties.

Now for Julia things are not so good. She still wears the long, flared skirts of years before. Her underclothes are pitifully patched and darned. On the piano in Julia's front room a violin lies ready. A Mozart sonata is propped above the keyboard. But there will be no more Mozart for Julia.

Consider the situation when her husband returns home. The gas-lamp in the cul-de-sac outside is already flickering. Wallace has finished his duty round. But he tells his wife that he still has a call to make.

On the previous night, on reaching his chess-club, he had been given a message from a stranger. The stranger's name: R. M. Qualtrough. The

## Out of the 1930's comes a story to haunt us all

stranger's message: Would Wallace please meet him at 25 Menlove Gardens East to talk about business on the following night.

Let us now follow Wallace as he goes out to find the mysterious Mr Qualtrough.

At 7.10 p.m. he boards a train for the far side of Liverpool. In the darkness he finds his way to Menlove Gardens North. He explores. Menlove Gardens West and South. He knocks on doors. He questions a policeman. But he does not find Mr Qualtrough at 25 Menlove Gardens East for a simple reason: There is no such house and no such street.

Thus William Herbert Wallace returned home. Soon his neighbours hear him pounding on his own back door. Then they hear him cry: "Come and see. She has been killed."

## CURIOUS

Put yourself now into the position of the next-door couple as they followed Wallace back into his house. The gas-man, just lit, were spluttering into pale yellow light.

By that light they saw the body of Julia Wallace with its shattered head. They saw Wallace hurrying from room to room, looking for signs of the intruder. They saw the violin and the sheets of the Mozart sonata lying untouched. Inevitably they felt horror and pity.

But the police felt little pity. Within two weeks they arrested Wallace for the murder of his wife.

What was the case against him? It did not depend on the usual sort of evidence. No bloodstains were found on Wallace's clothes. No large insurance policy was due to him on his wife's death. Instead, the case depended on the theory that Wallace himself was Mr



## THE LADY WITH A SNAKE CURLED IN HER HAIR...

IN the mid-distance a British lion yawns. In the foreground foliage and a snake sprout from the lady's head. But who is this lady with the Medusa hair-do? It is Countess Mountbatten as seen in a portrait by Salvador Dali.

The portrait is reproduced in "THE CASE OF SALVADOR DALI" by Peter Cowley, a massive biography and defence of the rarely staid surrealist painter (Heinemann, 42s.). The best thing in the book: a long quotation from Osbert Lancaster, who writes, of Dali's recent religious paintings, "It is as though a saint who normally offered artistic modesty suddenly changed his stock-in-trade to illuminated Mass-cards. But all produced by the same firm. The same arbitrary composition, the same inevitable low horizon, the same line-art dash. And just about as much religious feeling as 'Through the night of doubt and sorrow' played on a 'Warbler in the interval of a leg show'."

Might there not have been a real stranger—a real Qualtrough—who defecated Wallace from his house?

Mrs Bridges, like the police, argues that no one would murder for the sake of a mere £4, which Wallace said was missing after the crime. Yet even recently elaborate murders have been planned for not much more.

Or perhaps Julia Wallace was picked on by someone who wanted to carry out a perfect, motiveless murder?

For — who knows — Qualtrough may not only have lived he may still be living. Why, he may even have been that rather elderly man staring speculatively at your house from across the road this morning.

(London Express Service).

## Qualtrough.

The prosecution showed that Wallace was actually on his way from his home to the chess-club when the mysterious phone call was made. They showed that the call-box it came from was one which he could reach.

And they showed that Wallace's reaction to the message—when he reached the chess-club and heard it—was curious. He acted as if he were puzzled by the name Qualtrough. Yet he wrote it straight down into his note-book, correctly spelled, just as the stranger himself had spelled it out over the phone.

Wallace, it is true, did ask about Qualtrough's address. But, when a chess-club friend who knew all the Menlove Gardens streets said he had never heard of Menlove Gardens East, Wallace took no notice. Although usually meticulous, he did not bother to consult a street map.

The lack of bloodstains? The prosecution suggested that for the purposes of the murder Wallace was naked—or perhaps wore solely his raincoat, which was found under Julia's body. Was there no other evidence against Wallace?

Just one thing. The prosecution could produce no bloodstains, no weapon, no motive. But they could produce Wallace. His cold manner and appalled the police surgeon, who saw Wallace lean carefully across his wife's body in order to flick ash from his cigarette into an ashtray on the sideboard.

The same manner evidently appalled the court. When the jury returned, Wallace stood calmly, hat in hand, ready to walk out into the street. But they found him guilty. Only an appeal was he finally cleared of the charge.

What then was the truth? Like the police, Ysolt Bridges believes that Wallace did the murder. Unlike the police, she produces some strong evidence for motive. She finds it just below Wallace's own ribs—in the condition of Wallace's right kidney.

Let me explain. Two years after the death of his wife Wallace died of kidney trouble. This disease—as other writers have already pointed out—could produce the kind of frenzy which clearly swept over Julia's murderer.

FEVERED

But Mrs Bridges takes the matter further. She has shown Wallace's death certificate to a Harley Street surgeon, who states that Wallace's condition "might easily increase his mental alertness and make him a pervert or a genius."

Were there any signs of genius from Wallace? Mrs Bridges says that there were. At the age of 50 this seedy insurance agent suddenly decided to learn to play the violin. Within a few months he was tackling difficult Mozart.

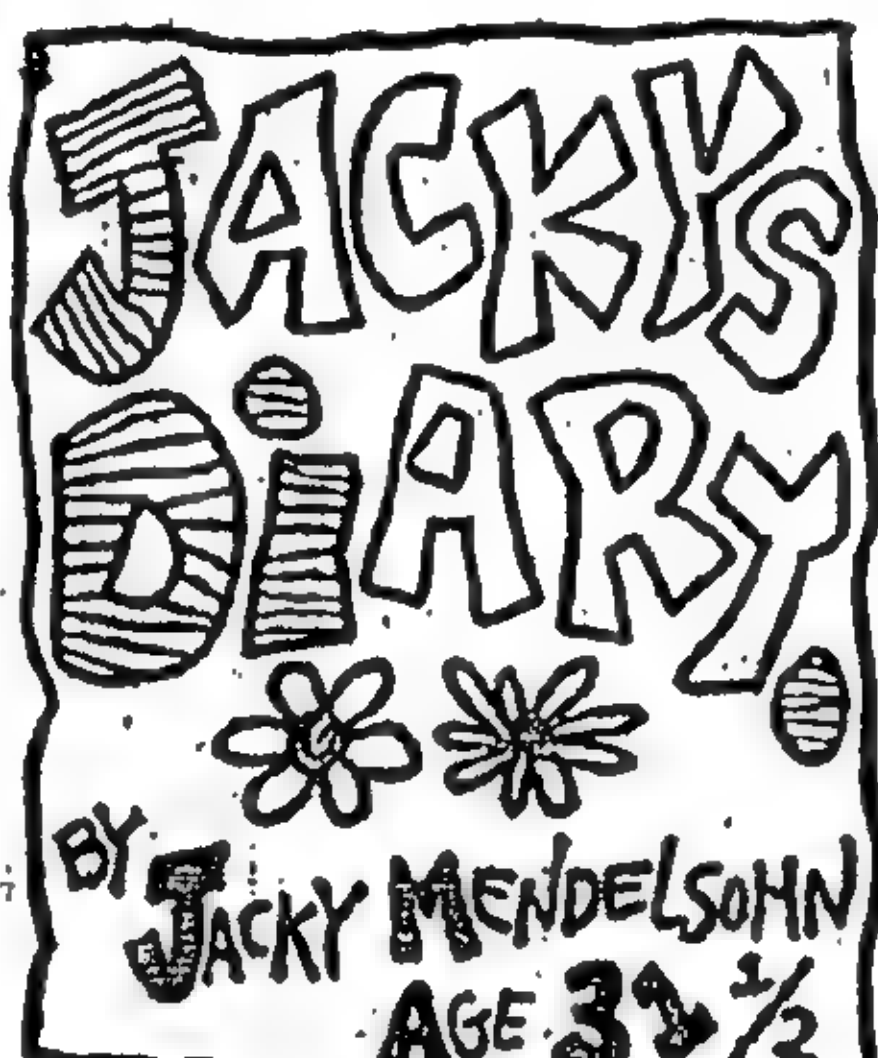
Then there was Wallace's diary. Before his wife's death his jottings were becoming increasingly philosophical and profound. When he heard Rosen's "Master Builder" on the radio he noted the play's message about ambition and love. He also wrote: "Curious that Julia did not appreciate this play. I am sure that she did not grasp the inner significance or real meaning."

Mrs Bridges asks: Could not this sort of mood lead to murder through pity? Could it not make Wallace—with his mental powers oddly lowered, contrast his wife's present life with her former affluence, and decide that she were better out of it? Could it not lead to the moment when those bare feet came

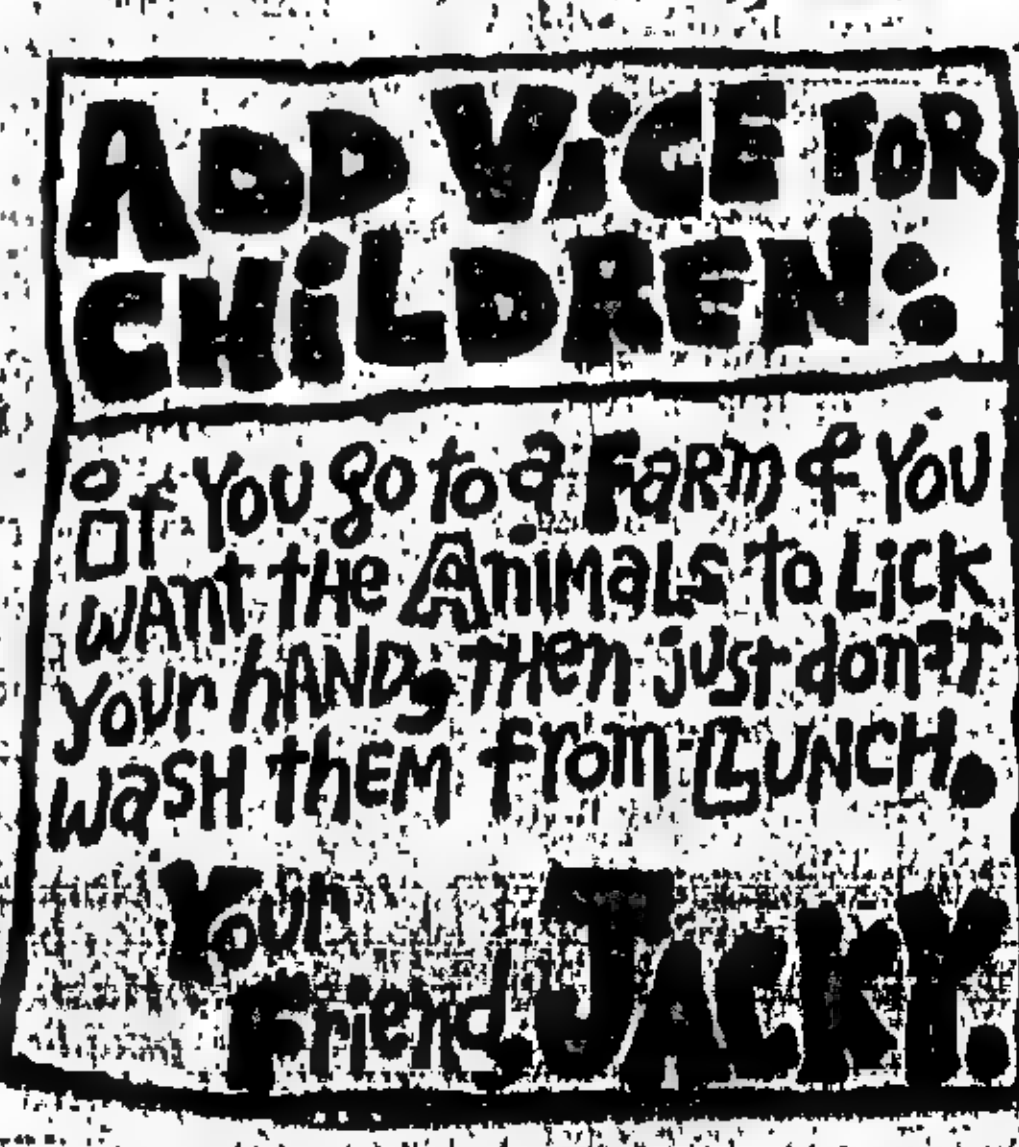
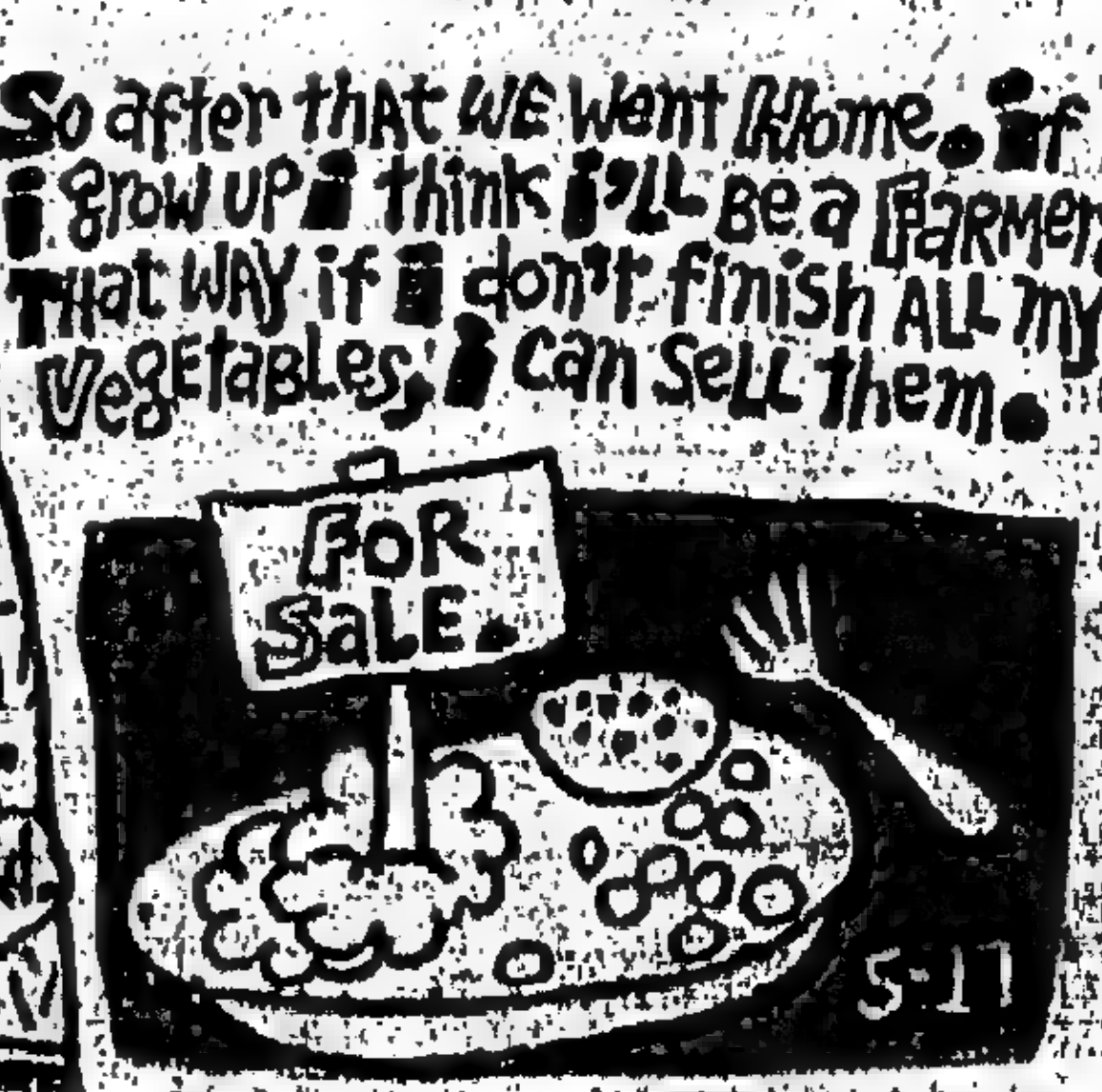
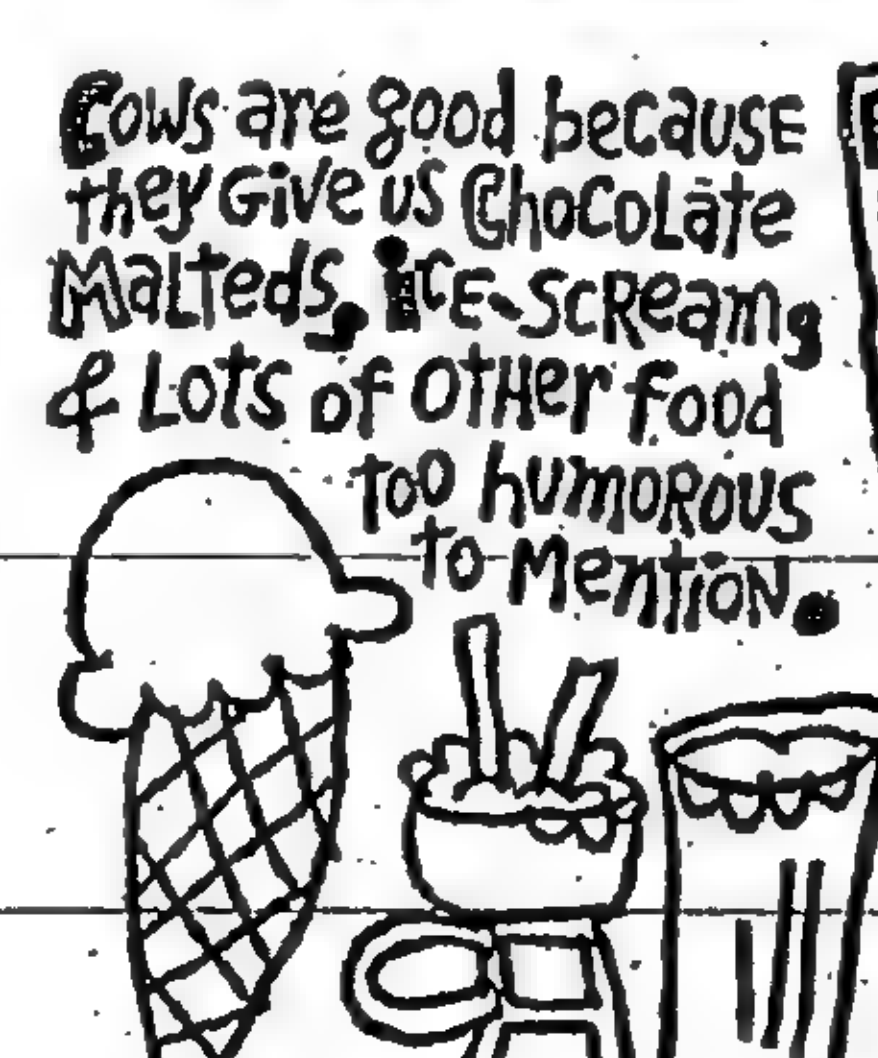
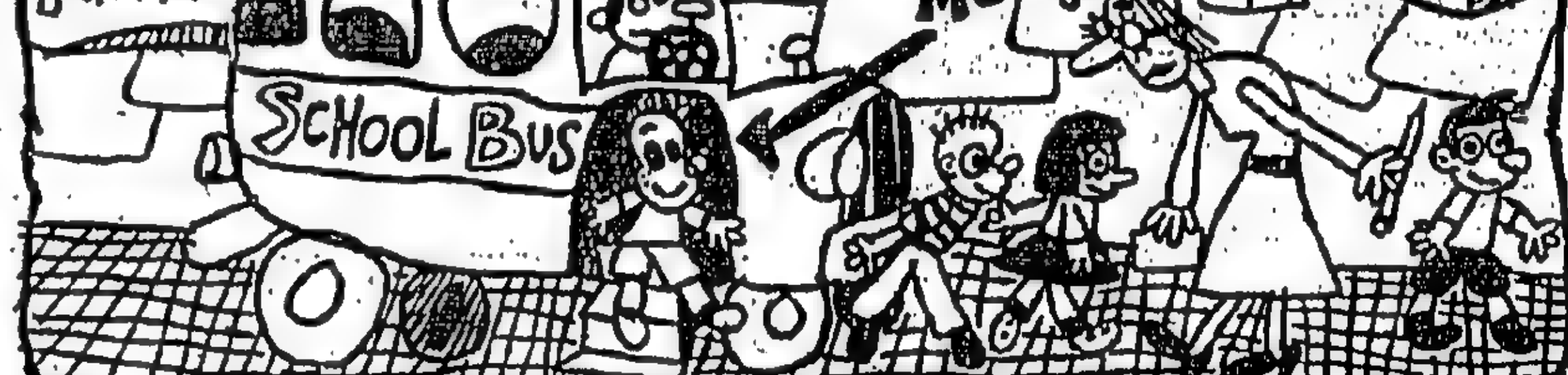
slowly padding down the narrow stairs and into the room where the music lay?

Well, perhaps it could. Yet, after reading the Bridges book, I too have some questions.

Might not that same concern for his wife's poverty lead Wallace to go hurrying off—even on a possible wild goose chase—in the hope of getting some business?



Saturday the Teacher took the whole class into a country to visit on a real farm.



## FROM CROMWELL RD. TO THE RITZ—BY WAY OF A TOP NOVEL

A WOMAN OF LETTERS. By March Cost. Collins. 15s.

CUNNINGLY concealed in an ingenious and elegant casing of sufficiently "contemporary" design, this is—nothing else but—an old-fashioned rags-to-riches romance, the success story of a lady novelist. In a series of protracted flashbacks, Damaris Ure, known to her public as the exquisite Madame Ramary, recalls, as she lies in her apartment in the Ritz, the stages of her climb to fame and fortune.

An orphan, her childhood was spent first with her widowed aunt and her three girl cousins in a London manse, then in the remote highland cottage left her by her godfather, the mysterious Miss Blount.

It was there that she wrote her first stories for a woman's magazine, in between acting as the local postwoman, humping round her bag 14 or 15 miles a day.

Her first novel, an instant success, rescued her from this. In London she played the lady bountiful with her cousins, and then went off to bank in Italy.

All this time she was having behind the counter but Gallows, the famous foreign correspondent of the Clarion, her who patiently loved her but would never commit himself. Only too late, she discovers why. It suddenly comes to her that she is like her old guardian Miss Blount, was a secret Service agent. That explains the other women she had seen him with one day in Rome.

Streamlined

Hence the Ritz, and her recollections; and then, slipping out to buy a book round the corner, whom should she find behind the counter but Gallows, not dead after all, but blind and bravely not telling her!

A warm-hearted novelist, with an eye for characters, Miss Cost excels at what film-makers call "cutting". It is this which gives her her pace and her effect of modern streamlining.

Richard Lister

(London Express Service).

## The change in Harry James

By LEONARD FEATHER

NEW YORK. THERE is an apocryphal story making the rounds in jazz circles about the recent occasion when the Harry James and Count Basie bands were booked to spend an evening alternating on the same bandstand.

"All we ask for," Basie allegedly said, "is a chance to play our own arrangements first—before they do!"

In other words, the Harry James band is "on" such a jazz kick—and a Basie one, in particular—that there are moments when you may mistake the orchestra for that of the Count himself.

James, for years famous for his sweet trumpet ("You Made Me Love 'You," "Sleepy Lagoon," "Circusland"), now has a library packed with arrangements by Ernie Wilkins and Neal Hefti—both best known as writers for Basie.

It is typical of the accelerating trend towards jazz among United States big bands.

"I started in April of last year," Harry told me, talking from the Flamingo Hotel in Las Vegas where his "Music Makers" are the talk of the town.

"Ernie Wilkins began to write for us; as a result we now have some great jazz in the books. What is more, the boss here is

## Swinging on

Next October he may bring his family to New York and introduce the revitalised band to Easterners via the Waldorf Astoria.

"Yes, the musical climate is better now for the big band jazz than it has been in many years," he agreed. "Still, there are an awful lot of big bands around that try to play jazz but aren't swinging."

"We are remembering something very important in our hands—if we stop swinging, we may as well stop playing."

(London Express Service).











# SATURDAY SPORTS SPOT

## Expect No Fireworks From HKFA's Report On Alleged Professionalism

The fateful football fuse still smoulders. The anticipated explosion, however, has been temporarily delayed. The Hongkong Football Association has asked for, and has been granted, an extension of seven days for the submission of its long-awaited report on the investigation it carried out into the allegations of professionalism in Colony soccer. The fact that the HKFA found it necessary to ask for an extension of time has, I think, been wrongly interpreted in some circles as meaning that the report is bristling with meaty findings.

Frankly I believe that when the contents are made known they will rank as the greatest wet squib of all time. In fact it may well be that the findings will be so naive that they will touch off other and more important explosions elsewhere. No matter what this report says, there are a few folks in contact with Hongkong football today who do not believe that professionalism exists.

It is true that the funds which support this professionalism do not come from the official accounts of the club concerned, but any player who receives income directly or indirectly from playing football is an out-and-out professional within the meaning of the Olympic definition, and it matters not whether the gain or reward he receives is financial or material in character.

### Public Commission?

If the question of professionalism in Hongkong is to be answered once and for all, then a public commission should be set up to do the inquiring and investigating. The commissioners should not be connected in any way with football in the Colony. The inquiry should be based on the tenets of good old fashioned common sense, with someone asking the basic question of how so many jobless footballers—some I am assured have had no real employment for years—can live in such obvious comfort and can go off gallivanting on long tours every year if they are in fact true amateurs. It is all so blatant, bombastic and bumptious that one wonders how administrators, who would instinctively shrink from anything that savoured of dishonesty, can go on living side by side with what is the greatest lie in sport today.

### Answers To Sports Quiz

1. The rest.
2. Mrs Dorothy Tyler (Great Britain).
3. Tokyo.
4. The stroke and the cox.
5. (a) Wrestling, (b) Horse racing, (c) Boxing.
6. (a) Diamond Sculls, (b) Golden Gloves, (c) Kentucky Derby.
7. Bobby Wilson, No. 4.
8. Alec Bedser, 236 wickets.
9. (a) Flyweight, (b) Cruiserweight, (c) Middleweight.
10. Crowns of laurels.

The latest report of the Hongkong Football Association will be in the hands of the Amateur Sports Federation and Olympic Committee in the course of the next few days.

Do not expect foundation-shattering revelations for I would like to predict that you will not get them. But I do think you may eventually get some interesting, VERY interesting repercussions.

### Doomed To Failure

Having said all that, let me make it clear I have had no access, whatsoever, to any of the documents of the investigating committee. Neither have I discussed their deliberations with any of the individuals who have been tackling the very difficult task which was set before them. I base my comments on a fairly limited appreciation of the insurmountable obstacles which can be placed in the way of any committee which has to tackle the Hongkong problem in the way this group of FA officials have had to do.

I will go even further than that and say that unless the accusers who have brought so much pressure to bear on the whole subject reveal the form of their contribution then any inquiry in its present form is doomed to failure.

That is why I say that Government, which surely cannot be oblivious or indifferent to what is being said in accusation against us internationally, should take the whole matter in hand and appoint a public commission to probe the murky corners without fear of victimisation if they find that things are not after all as they should be.

### No Longer Domestic

This issue is no longer a domestic one within the confines of the Hongkong Football Association. If allowed to simmer, it could eventually cause us the greatest possible international embarrassment, and if the accusations were sustained we would be left with a very tarnished reputation. It's worth a high-level thought right now.

It seems only yesterday since popular Bruce Tulloh of 173 Battery, Royal Artillery, was delighting Colony track enthusiasts with his wholehearted efforts. Bruce had a very successful tenure in Hongkong and it was confidently expected that he would distinguish himself once he settled down again in England. That confidence was indeed well founded.

After a quiet period of re-orientation during which he strove to find his feet, as it were, Tulloh went on to win the Universities Three Mile Championship, a title which he still holds.

One of the most admirable qualities about Bruce Tulloh was his constant refusal to accept the conventional merely because it was the popular way of doing things. His progressive thinking sometimes earned him the reputation of being a little difficult or even of being some-

By

I. M. MACTAVISH

thing of a crank, but those folks who knew him best realised that he was merely a young man who was prepared to think for himself and who didn't worry too much if his thinking happened to be a bit different from the folks around him.

### Startling Statement

Bruce gave another demonstration of his attitude to convention when he took part in a triangular meeting among the Universities Athletic Union, the Midlands, and Wales at Wolverhampton just over a week ago.

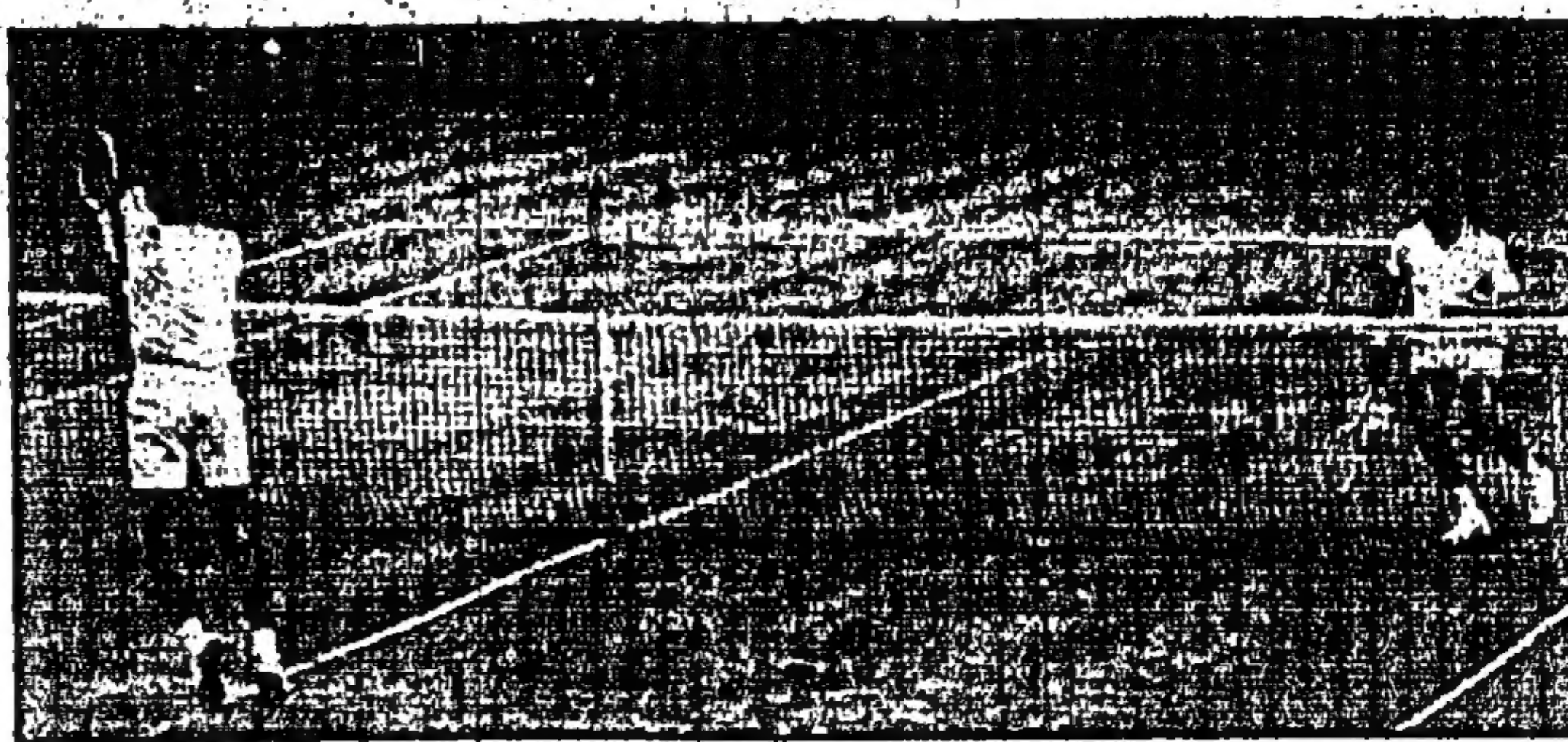
The former Hongkong star started the officials with a statement that he had come to the conclusion that bare-foot running was faster than the orthodox method of using specialised footwear and first to prove his theory the 22-year-old runner proceeded to win the three-mile event in the excellent time of 13 mins 58.6 secs — and, as you've probably guessed, he did it in his bare feet.

Well done, Bruce...how nice it is to hear of a little individualism in this age of mass-produced ideas and group-inspired thinking. May you go on to still greater achievements.

When veteran local footballer Andy Mullen was in his heyday as a Glasgow Celtic player, one of his illustrious colleagues was a Scotsman with a very Irish-sounding name...McGonagle.

This famous full-back, who was christened William but was known far and wide as 'Big Peter', played many brilliant games for his country and his club and in the early and middle

## Olmedo Shows His Power



America's No. 1 seed Alex Olmedo, seen here in action during his Wimbledon singles quarter-final match last Monday against Chile's Luis Ayala, whom he beat 7-5, 3-6, 6-3, 6-2. Ayala, out of position, is at the mercy of Olmedo's backhand.—Times Photo.

thirties his was almost a household name.

After a lull of some years the name is back in the limelight, for Peter Junior—already a Scottish water polo

player—has a great future.

★ ★ ★

The 1959 Walkathon is almost upon us. It is hard to believe that a whole year has passed since the public thrilled to the efforts of veteran Kennedy-Skipston and cheered to the echo a winner who could not hear a sound of the acclamation that greeted his lap of honour around the Hongkong Football Club stadium.

The announcement that the 4th Annual Walkathon will be held on July 18, has brought forth usual arguments as to whether or not this exacting event is staged at the wrong time of the year.

### Test Of Stamina

It is true of course that it is a tremendous test of stamina—particularly on a hot humid

### Classic Race For Pigeons

One of the greatest tests for stamina for British racing pigeons is to be held for 30 years is to be a 300 miles race across the sea from the Faroe Islands, between the Shetlands and Iceland, to Britain.

Pigeon fanciers in many parts of Britain have entered birds. Their 400 pigeons have left in crates for the Faroes where they will be released as soon as the weather is favourable.

The contest has been organised by the secretary of the Dorwick Championship Club, Mrs Doris Ward, of Dunstable, Bedfordshire. She says the 300 miles flight over water will make the race "a classic."

"Longer races are often held from the Continent, but they do not have such a long jump across water." It will be the first pigeon race from the Faroes to England since 1929.

## THIS is the Gin



Quality Incomparable

**Gordon's**

Stands Supreme

Sole Distributors: DODWELL & COMPANY LIMITED

**HONOLULU BAR & RESTAURANT**  
DRINKS, FOOD, DANCING.  
Price — Service  
Satisfaction — Guaranteed  
FROM 11 AM. TO 2 AM.  
Tel. 65 245  
2 BRISTOL AVENUE 4 KOWLOON (Front of Midway Hotel)

## Advertising Calendars for 1960

We have...

- A large selection of different Calendar Mountings
  - A variety of 4-colour pictures covering a goodly number of topics.
- Please call and inspect our range of 1960 calendars

**SOUTH CHINA MORNING POST, LIMITED**

PRINTING DEPARTMENT

1-3 WYNDHAM STREET, HONG KONG. PHONE 29002.

Orders of 50 or more placed before August 31, 1959 will be delivered early in December.

**DOES YOUR CHILD SLEEP PEACEFULLY?**

Children whose mothers use Shelltox to keep the home free of disease carrying pests, enjoy the finest protection that modern science has provided for their benefit.

Shelltox is not just a knock-down insecticide that kills and then evaporates; its effectiveness remains potent long after spraying.

**Shelltox**  
with Dieldrin

YOU CAN BE SURE OF SHELL INSECTICIDES



**THE GAMBOLES... by Barry Appleby**

**HOT WATER**  
in an instant  
**WITH GAS**

**AIR-INDIA**



**DRYSDALE & CO., LTD.**  
CENTRIFUGAL PUMPS.  
ENGINEERING EQUIPMENT CO., LTD.  
H.K. & Shanghai Bank Bldg. Tel. 27780

# CHINA MAIL

Page 18

SATURDAY, JULY 4, 1959.

**SHEAFFERS**  
STERLING SILVER TIP  
AVAILABLE AT ALL  
GOOD STORES

## American Crews Dominate Henley Regatta

Henley, July 3.  
American crews dominated the third day's events at the Henley Royal Regatta today, when Harvard University's two crews recorded the fastest times of the day.

Their heavyweight crew reached the final of the Grand Challenge Cup, narrowly beating the Oxford University crew, in 7 minutes 1 second. The Harvard lightweight crew entered the semi-finals of the Thames Cup, winning their heat against the Isis second eight by a margin of 7 minutes 4 seconds. In the final of the Grand Challenge Cup Harvard will meet the Thames Rowing Club, who beat their British rivals Leander Club, by one and a quarter lengths in 7 minutes 6 seconds.

**Lightweights**  
The Harvard lightweight crew will race the United Boat Club, of the United States, for a place in the final of the Thames Cup. The other finalist will be either the University of London or

Jesus College, Cambridge, who beat a British and an Irish crew in 7 minutes 31 seconds and 7 minutes 17 seconds respectively.

The Diamond Sculls is again destined to go overseas. Stewart Mackenzie of Australia, the British Empire Games sculling champion who is attempting to set a record by winning this event three years in succession, will compete against America's Harry Parker in the final.

In the semi-final Mackenzie coasted to victory over Ronnie Willis of London, clocking 9 minutes 12 seconds, while Parker defeated Sydney Rand, of London, in 8 minutes 49 seconds.

The only other overseas entries to lose today were the Queens University, Belfast, in the quarter-finals of the Thames

Challenge Cup, and the Belmont Hill School of Massachusetts in the quarter-finals of the Wyfold Challenge Cup. Queens lost to the University of London by one and a quarter lengths, and Belmont finished two lengths behind the London Rowing Club.

**Italian Crew**  
The Italian crew Moto Guzzi will contest the final of the Stewards Cup with the Oxford four from St Edmund Hall and Lincoln College, Oxford.

The Italian had no difficulty in defeating the London Rowing Club in 7 minutes 54 seconds while the Oxonians defeated the Dutch crew Nereus. The Oxford crew finished one length ahead in 7 minutes 35 seconds.—Reuter.

## WARWICK LEAD CRICKET

London, July 3.  
Warwickshire, who last won the English County Cricket Championships in 1951, today became the latest leaders in this season's race for the title.

They brought their points total to 100 with four points from a tense draw with Glamorgan at Birmingham. Victory for Glamorgan would have meant that the Welsh county, too, would have brought their points to the 100-mark—and victory seemed within their grasp when Warwick were left with only one wicket standing and 45 minutes remaining for play. But the Home county's last wicket pair, Basil Bridge and Ossie Whately, presented straight bats to everything Glamorgan could throw at them—and played out time.

**MOST EXCITING**  
The day's most exciting finish came at Northampton where Northamptonshire failed by only two runs to beat Essex—losing their ninth wicket off the last ball of the day.

Four of today's five matches ended in draws.

The one definite result came at Bourne where Essex beat Yorkshire by 29 runs.

Hampshire's win—which cost Yorkshire top place in the championship table—was another last-minute effort.

The last-wicket pair Chris Wood and Jim Burke had defied the Hampshire attack for over half an hour when Malcolm Heath bowled Wood with the third ball of the day's last over. Mervyn Winfield scored 120—his career best—to lead Northamptonshire to draw against Gloucestershire at Trent Bridge.

Notts, set to make 350, lost Avon for 101 before Winfield hauled them to safety with his hard hit innings. At the close the Home county still had two wickets standing.

**SIX POINTS**  
Only six points separate the top four counties. After Warwick came Yorkshire (98 points) and Derbyshire and Middlesex both on 94.

Consistency note: Dennis Brookes, the Northamptonshire batsman, today reached his 1,000 runs for the 17th successive season.—Reuter.

## THIRD TEST MATCH

London, July 3.  
At the close of play in the third Test match against India today England were 247 ahead with only four wickets down.

**SCOREBOARD**  
INDIA 1st Innings  
G. Fuller, c. Bore & Naderani 75  
D. Parthasarathy, c. Timbhane & Desai 75  
F. Akbar, b. Desai 148  
C. Cowdrey, not out 148  
K. Harbhajan, c. Timbhane & Naderani 12  
Extras 12  
Total (for four wickets) 408

Fall of wickets 1-148, 2-180, 3-185, 4-375.  
 bowling  
Desai 31 3 66 2 0  
Sunderam 22 11 84 0 0  
Umrigar 20 6 33 0 0  
Bore 14 1 81 0 0  
Naderani 22 8 66 0 0  
—AFF.

## GARY PLAYER WINS OPEN BY 2 STROKES

Muirfield, July 3.  
GARY Player, 23-year-old South African, came from behind to win the British Open Golf Championship here today.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

### HK Prisons

Sir,—Very fully do I agree that investigations should not be held in camera as it tends to make the public suspicious that government adopts communitarianism. In any part of the world irregularities in prisons do take place among the irresponsible ones dishonest enough to take mean advantage of their employment.

While visiting Shantung Province in the mid-twenties I visited the prison in a town called Litau. The conditions were simply deplorable.

In Hongkong I visit the prison quite often especially the Victoria Remand Prison. Perhaps a few details will do justice to whom it concerns.

The Officer-in-charge at that time was an exceptionally strict man. He ran his organisation demanding the fullest respect from all his subordinates and the detainees. He was however known to have the softest heart within the hardest bark. One day he almost choked me out for talking rather loudly. I was quick enough to perceive what type of a disciplinarian he was. We later became quite friendly and even had a stroll together.

Let's see what I had observed one Saturday afternoon. A bunch of beggars, hawkers and pickpockets were ushered in by a squad of policemen. The Officer on duty checked the name and number of each one. Next procedure to have them take everything out of their pockets and placed in a bag. Each prisoner had a bag number. Their articles, money etc, will be returned to them after they have served their sentences. Next procedure, everyone had to strip himself naked and queue up for a shower bath and get themselves well disinfected before they were given prison clothes to wear.

The other occasion when I visited the prison, the detainees were on recess and I passed on oranges, cigarettes and matches to them they were full of appreciation and I could readily judge from their mannerisms that although being correctly disciplined they were nevertheless correctly and humanely taken care of.

Mr. Editor, were we to make the surest notion that an innumerable number of people would commit any type of felony in order to obtain admittance into what could be to them free board and lodging at the expense of the taxpayers. Perhaps I'd soon be visiting the prisons again but I am of the fullest conviction that any felony perpetrated by any dishonest and irresponsible employees must not in the least besmirch the reputation of the Prison authorities.

JOJO GUTZ.

Eight strokes behind the leader overnight, and still four behind at the start of the final round, Player blazed home with a brilliant 68 which won him his first open championship by a margin of two strokes.

With rounds of 75, 71, 70 and 68, Player finished on the 284 mark and won from Fred Bullock, 41, English-born coach at a Scottish golf school, and Flori van Donck, Belgian winner of 21 Continental open championships.

**Aggregates**  
Bullock and Van Donck both had aggregates of 286, the former with rounds of 68, 70, 74, and Van Donck with 70, 70, 73, 73.

Player, a colourful figure in pink slacks, black sweater and white peaked cap, won £1,000 by his victory.

He was seemingly out of the race when he set out on the windswept course this morning, but his great mastery of Muirfield's 6,836 yards test enabled him to undertake the flagging pace-makers and come home one of the youngest winners of the open in modern times.

After his great last round he had an agonising wait of two hours before knowing he had won.

**All Failed**  
Bullock, Van Donck, Sam King (Knoke Park), Antonio Cerdas (Argentina) and Syd Scott (Rochampton) all had reasonable chances of catching Player but all failed.

Van Donck's challenge lasted right up to the last hole. The Belgian would have tied with Player if he had sunk a lengthy, difficult putt from the edge of the green, but he took three strokes to get it down.—Reuter.

## Consolation For Laver

Wimbledon, July 3.  
Australian Rod Laver had some consolation for his defeat in the final of the men's singles when together with Miss Darlene Hard (United States) he out-hit Billy Knight and Miss Yola Ramirez (Mexico), in the semi-finals of the Mixed Doubles.

It was Laver's serving which was mainly responsible for the British-American pair, seeded one, losing the first set 6-2.

The second set was more closely fought with none of the players outstanding. Laver double faulted, Miss Ramirez was off form while Knight was erratic.

Miss Hard lost her service at 5-3 and lost her partner, seeded third, lost the set.

The third set was a formality for the winning pair. Miss Ramirez's game collapsed and the little Mexican girl was obviously feeling the effects of two weeks of intensive tennis.—AFF.



**EXECUTORS and TRUSTEES in the COLONY and the FAR EAST**

**HONG KONG & SHANGHAI BANK HONG KONG (TRUSTEE) LIMITED**  
The Trustee Company of The Hongkong and Shanghai Banking Corporation Hong Kong.



Having a pet of your own can be a lot of fun and good companionship. In return for this experience you must take responsibility for its proper care if it is to be healthy and happy.



Make a habit of talking to your dog or cat. A dog by his behaviour reflects your own character and disposition.



**CHURCH NOTICE**  
ST. PETER'S CHURCH  
The Mission to Seamen  
40 Gloucester Road.  
Tel. 7422.  
8.30 a.m. Holy Communion.  
7.00 p.m. Evensong.  
(Other Services arranged at any time by request.)



**HONGKONG PUBLISHED DAILY (AFTERNOON)**  
Price, 20 cents per copy, Saturdays 30 cents.  
Subscription:  
Neon Edition only \$5.00 per month.  
Late First Edition \$6.00 per month.  
Postage: China and Macao \$3.00 per month. U.K., British Possessions and other countries \$7.00 per month.  
News contributions always welcome. Should be addressed to the Editor, business communications and advertisements to the Secretary.  
Telephone: 2421 (3 lines)  
KOWLOON OFFICE: Salisbury Road, Telephone: 84145.

**Classified Advertisements 20 WORDS \$4.00 for 1 DAY PREPAID**  
ADDITIONAL INSERTIONS \$2.00 PER DAY  
10 cents PER WORD OVER 20  
Births, Deaths, Marriages, Personal \$5.00 per insertion not exceeding 25 words, 25 cents each additional word.  
ALTERNATE INSERTIONS 10% EXTRA  
If not prepaid a booking fee of 50 cents is charged.

**PROPERTY FOR SALE**  
FLAT FOR SALE—beautiful modern self-contained flat in Central Hong Kong, for sale. Situated 7th floor. Overlooking panoramic view of Kowloon. The flat consists of two bedrooms, sitting room, dining hall, kitchen, bathroom, wardrobe, room, modern bathroom and luxurious balcony. Those interested, please write to Box 179, "China Mail".

**PREMISES TO LET KOWLOON**  
FLAT TO LET. New Kowloon Tong 41, Cambridge Road, 1st floor, 2 bedrooms, 1 dining, 1 sitting, a bathroom, kitchen, servant's room and wash today! Two close by, Wyndham Street, Kowloon and Salisbury Road, Kowloon.

**WANTED KNOWN**  
SPOTS, PINPLES, 'ESKAMEL' comedas as it is called. Get handy today! Two close by, Wyndham Street, Kowloon and Salisbury Road, Kowloon.

**STAMPS**  
SOMETHING EXCLUSIVE. Collectors' packs of assorted stamps. An entire new series. South China Morning Post Ltd., Wyndham Street, Kowloon and Salisbury Road, Kowloon.

**NOTICE TO CONSIGNEES**  
M.S. "CRANOSHA"  
Arrived 3rd July, 1959  
Damaged cargo on this vessel will be surveyed by Messrs. Wood & Brown at Gloucester & Kowloon Wharf Godown at 10.00 a.m. on Tuesday 7th and Wednesday 8th July, 1959 and consignment inventories are requested to be present during survey.

**BUTTERFIELD & SWIRE**  
(UK) LTD.  
Agents, Australian-oriental Line Ltd.  
The China Navigation Co. Ltd.

**Greatest Bargains in Town!**  
**Commencing Monday, the 6th!**  
**For only 2 weeks!**  
**Don't Miss It!**  
**yes, everybody will be talking about the wonderful bargains at Mode Elite!**

**every woman knows**  
**Monarch**  
**are fine canned foods**  
VEGETABLES, FRUITS, PRESERVES AND COFFEE ARE AVAILABLE AT  
**The Dairy Farm**  
THE DAIRY FARM, ICE & COLD STORAGE CO., LTD.

**P.O. R.M.S. "CANTON"**  
**EMBARKATION NOTICE**  
For United Kingdom via Singapore, Penang, Colombo, Bombay, Aden and Port Said.  
**EMBARKATION:** Passengers should embark between 2.30 and 4.00 p.m. on 6th July, 1959.  
**SALES:** at 5.00 p.m. on 6th July, 1959.  
**BAGGAGE:** Should be sent to Hongkong & Kowloon Wharf Co's Godown (No. 2 Gate) by 5 p.m. on 6th July, 1959.  
(SUBJECT TO ALTERATION)

**GRUNDIG**  
**Present with Pride**  
**TK20U**  
**TAPE RECORDER**  
**Stylish & Compact**  
★ STAR QUALITY. Wide frequency range.  
★ STAR PERFORMANCE. Grinding standard.  
★ STAR PRESENTATION. Distinctive styling.  
Sole Agents: ARBORN, MATHISON & CO., LTD.  
Sole Distributors: **SCIENTIFIC SERVICE CO. LTD.**  
Showroom: 447, Queen's Road, Hong Kong.  
Tel. 274233